Hon. C. M. Depew

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"Wise Men From The East."

C MPLIMENTS OF

PRESIDENT MORRISON.

Wittenberg – Sorber Jr.

"Wise Men from the East."

A MEMORIAL CHRONICLE

OF THE VISIT OF THE

National Congregational Council

TO SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI,

ON THE OCCASION OF

LAYING THE CORNER-STONE

OF THE

CHAPEL OF DRURY COLLEGE,

NOVEMBER 16, 1880.

PUBLISHED BY
DIRECTION OF THE AUTHORITIES OF
DRURY COLLEGE.

INTRODUCTORY.

The Fifth National Triennial Council of the Congregational Churches of the United States assembled in Pilgrim Church, in the city of St. Louis, on the morning of November 11, 1880, and adjourned finally on the evening of the 15th of that month.

This was a "high convocation" of the churches, in the large numbers present, in the vast distances which they had traversed from the extremes of the country to convene, in the distinguished talent and piety of the delegates, in the unflagging interest of all their proceedings, and in the important results of their deliberations.

It was the first convention of these historic churches, descendants of the Puritans in England and the Pilgrim Church and State of the Mayflower, held in the Valley of the Mississippi, — a fact in itself of prime significance, whether you look back over the course of past events of national importance, or forward toward the opening future. The assembly consisted of about two hundred and fifty representative men, over which presided Rev. Henry M. Dexter, D.D., the historian of the denomination, and editor of its oldest journal.

When the announcement was made that the Council of 1880 would meet in St. Louis, the management of Drury College, at Springfield, Missouri, determined to utilize for the benefit of educational and religious interests in the Southwest this expected visit of so many Eastern gentlemen prominent in all noble philanthropic enterprises. Most of them had never before crossed the Great River; very few of them had any distinct knowledge of the country beyond or at all comprehended the almost limitless and inviting opportunity offered them for Christian and patriotic activity in the vast spaces south-west from the confluence of the Missouri with the Mississippi; they had long been giving the means of sending the Bible and religious literature to the destitute

throughout this region; they had helped to establish here and there churches and schools; and to the unstinted and unceasing liberality of some of them the South-West was indebted for the founding of Drury College.

We would, therefore, invite these "Wise men from the East" to visit the South-West, — to look in upon our work, and see the use to which we were putting their money in college-founding, in erecting churches, in preaching the gospel, in establishing Sunday-schools. We needed their counsel. We also thought that a journey of three hundred and sixty miles from St. Louis, through Missouri and the Indian Territory to Vinita, or a thousand miles farther into Texas, or an equal distance to the seat of early Spanish domination in New Mexico, might quicken the pulses of their patriotism, and enlarge the vision of their obligation to strive to "*bring* ALL *their country to Christ.*"

We laid our plans before the sagacious and public-spirited General Manager of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway Company (Capt. C. W. Rogers) who at once favored them, and offered free passage to Springfield and return, and to all other stations on the line, to as many members of the Council as he "could haul on the regular evening express." He supposed he could take one hundred in addition to the usual passenger list.

Accordingly, some weeks previous to the meeting of the National Council, circular invitations offering the privileges of the proposed "Excursion to the Southwest" to one hundred guests were sent to all known to be accredited as delegates to the Council, except those from the State of Missouri. A few accepted the invitation by letter, but when the Council convened the prospect was not encouraging for a large company. As the sessions of the Council drew toward their close, however, the popularity of the "excursion" increased, and it became evident that the train could not take all who offered. The managers then had the unpleasant task of *selecting* their guests, endeavoring to show preference for those from the greatest distance, and especially from New England.

The "itinerary" of the excursion included a night run to Springfield, two hundred and forty miles, devoting the morning of the next day to visiting Drury College and the City of Springfield, at half-past eleven lay the corner-stone of the new College Chapel, dine together at the college refectory in Fairbanks Hall, hold a

mass-meeting in the interest of education at the Opera House in the evening, the next morning resume the journey to Vinita, in the Indian Territory, one hundred and twenty-five miles further south-west, or to the famous Eureka Springs, in Arkansas, or to the lead mines at Joplin, Mo., or five hundred miles westward to Wichita, in Western Kansas, the terminus of the railway, — — returning from these points at the convenience of the travellers. The passes issued were "good" till December 31, 1880, and would carry holders to any point on the road as many times, up to the date mentioned, as they might wish. The railway authorities desired these excursionists to see as much as possible of the country and the people along their line.

Aided by the liberality of the Pullman Car Company in reducing the usual traffic charges, the college was able to place at the disposal of the guests four of that company's fine sleeping coaches. More coaches would have been provided but for the impossibility of hauling a heavier train over the steep grades (ninety-nine feet to the mile) of a portion of the line. Into these four coaches were crowded about one hundred and fifty gentlemen and ladies for the night's trip to Springfield. The train "pulled out" from the Union Depot in St. Louis at 9 P. M. November 15th, and arrived without accident at Springfield at 8 o'clock the next morning, not an hour behind time.

It is safe to say that no passenger train ever bore westward form St. Louis a more *weighty* freight. Here were a score of learned doctors of divinity, half as many distinguished editors, many scholars, ministers, college presidents and professors, lawyers, merchants, and men prominent in politics and great manufacturing and other business enterprises in all parts of the land. It was a noble company, the like of which is rarely seen in any place, and least of all on a flying railway train. Jestingly, but with truth, one excursionist, in admiration of his companions, declared that the train carried "the very cream of the Council." It is not invidious to say that it left no better material behind.

The train was conducted by the Superintendent of the Road, Nichols, in person, while Rev. Robert West, Home Missionary Superintendent of Missouri, assisted by Dr. C. L. Goodell (who had just spoken to the Council those masterly and tender words of farewell), Gen. A. B. Lawrence, of Warsaw, N. Y., and Presi-

dent Morrison, managed the Pullman cars and "conducted" the excursion.

No doubt the discomforts of that night on the rail were many and great; yet a brighter and merrier crowd is rarely seen. Good-fellowship and a disposition to make the most possible out of the occasion prevailed. None complained.

On arrival at Springfield, carriages in waiting took the guests to the College, to the residences of the principal citizens, and to the hotels, for entertainment. An hour later many of the strangers were devoutly joining with the College faculty and students in morning worship at the Chapel.

LAYING THE CORNER-STONE.

At half-past 11 o'clock A. M., the hour set for the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the new college chapel, a driving snow-storm from the north had set in, Missourians suggesting that the Northern visitors had brought the piercing cold and untimely snow with them from their hyperborean homes. Notwithstanding the wintry blast and snow, a large company of citizens, students, and guests gathered in the south-west corner of the college campus, around the excavation from which the future chapel is to rise. Strains of music from Professor A. B. Brown's Conservatory Band strove in vain to cheer up the shivering assemblage. After prayer by Rev. A. H. Bradford, of New Jersey, Hon. C. E. Harwood, of Springfield, one of the earliest and most liberal benefactors of the college, as chairman of the Building Committee, stepped forward, quickly placed the copper box containing the usual mementoes in the wall, and lowered over it the heavy corner-stone. This stone is of lime rock from the valley near by, polished on its western face, and inscribed simply with the figures "1880."

This done, Dr. T. U. Flanner, of the college faculty, in a few apt sentences declared the stone well and truly laid, plumb and stable—worthy to sustain the noble edifice whose chief corner it was.

Then, driven by the fierce cold and rapidly accumulating snow, a hasty adjournment was made to the rooms in "Preparatory Building," used for a college chapel, to complete the exercises which were intended to be given in the open air. This place was soon packed with a multitude, for whom not even standing room could be found. Here the Rev. C. L. Goodell, D.D., of St. Louis, in behalf of the Board of Trustees of the College, took the exercises in charge. His address of welcome was altogether unique and unreportable. In five minutes his words of warm greeting and contagious sympathy had melted away the chill engendered by the freezing atmosphere without, and guest and host felt at home

and that it was good to be there. Dr. Goodell retrieved the day, that but for his genial presence and ready wit had well nigh been lost.

Mr. Harwood then made the following statement respecting the proposed chapel, speaking in behalf of the Building Committee: —

Brethren beloved, and ye mothers and daughters, who have gathered here on these mountain heights to take account of our stewardship, to weigh and measure what has been accomplished of this great work of yours, the founding of a school of Christian learning, which you have committed to our hands; to you, with grateful expression for the inspiration of your presence, that cheers our hearts and stays up our heads to-day, we say, all hail!

Seven years ago the twenty-eighth day of July last, a few of us gathered on these grounds, where the Preparatory Building now stands, to break ground for the foundation of the first building erected for the use of this college. This building was opened for students on the 25th of September following. The building soon became too small to meet the wants of the institution for class-rooms and a room for general assemblies. We appealed to the friends of the college for the means to build. Only one response came. Years of financial depression were upon us, crippling the resources of many of our best friends. With difficulty could we meet the demands for current expenses; thick clouds covered us. Some of the friends of the institution, predicting its speedy collapse, were preparing for its funeral, but, upheld by an unwavering faith that God was in this work and therefore it could not fail, we held on. And just here it may not be out of place to say that there was one person to whom, in our hours of greatest need, we never appealed in vain. Others' gifts may have been larger, but none so timely as his. I refer to S. M. Edgell, of St. Louis. To relieve pressing needs we erected the temporary building now used by the Conservatory of Music, and have made use of the church edifice of the M. E. Church South, the Opera House, and the dining-room of Fairbanks Hall for our general assemblies and anniversaries. We have now outgrown these. They are too strait for the needs of the college. For commencement exercises, for public lectures, for college religious services, for the Conservatory of

Music, for needed class room, for a great center of college life, we long needed the proposed building.

To illumine this darkness light came out of the East, as it usually does, and our hearts were made glad by the offer of $5,000 from Frederick Marquand, of Connecticut, provided this amount should be duplicated from other sources. This voice from Connecticut was soon taken up by the old Bay State (God bless the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, that great mother and nurse of all Christian enterprise, whose creed for substance of doctrine and belief is to lay foundations for all Christian work), and Mr. Marquand's generous donation was matched by another $5,000 check, and with this money in hand it was deemed wise by the trustees of the college to commence this edifice, with our records forbidding the spending of a dollar thereon that is not in bank to pay bills as they may be incurred.

The architect's estimate of the cost of the proposed chapel is $25,000. With the $10,000 in hand we hope to enclose it, and to receive means in the meantime from the willing hearts at least to complete and furnish the basement, to meet the present pressing needs of the college for class-rooms and a suitable room for week-day chapel exercises. This we purpose to do during the present college year, putting in the foundations during the open portions of the fall and winter, accumulating on the ground the material for the superstructure, and getting in a state of readiness to push the work to completion with the opening of spring, limited only by the means at our command. The dimensions of the building will be 60 by 100 feet; the basement, 14 feet in height, will be divided into six class-rooms, and one room 30 by 60 feet for week-day chapel exercises. Above this will be the auditorium, capable of seating twelve hundred persons, for college use at its anniversaries, its public lectures, and general assemblies.

Brethren, this work is yours as well as ours. It is a glorious work; it is a far-reaching work; it is an enduring work. To-day a torch lighted here is held aloft in the Ottoman Empire. To-day a daughter of this institution, under the shadow of the Wasach, is giving a fair and noble life to the service of the Master. To-day many sons of this *Alma Mater* are proclaiming the words of eternal life. To-morrow others with swift feet shall seek the isles

of the sea for the uplifting and redemption of man. Through all the ages to come shall this institution stand, through the blessing of God, for the healing of the nations. God's work moves onward to higher and better things. On the ground where you stand but yesterday ran the rifle-pits and trenches, where brother sought the life of brother for its destruction. To-day we dig these trenches, lay these foundations, and rear these walls to seek the life of brother for its eternal well-being. And as we rear these walls, may we, with clearer vision, see that they do not stand alone for so much stone and brick and mortar, for into them are builded our lives, our hearts, and our prayers.

Men shall fail and pass away, but this work shall not fail. Ye who are building your lives into Oberlin, Olivet, Beloit, Carleton, Grinnell, Tabor, and Drury, shall never die. A broader and fuller life awaits you as the ages pass.

After spiritedly singing a hymn from Robinson's "Spiritual Songs," — the book of worship used by the College, — in which students and visitors and citizens joined with enthusiasm, Dr. Goodell introduced President Morrison, who gave a sketch of the origin and progress of Drury College thus far. The following is what the President *intended* to say, though, as he spoke extemporaneously, not precisely what he *did* say:

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE COLLEGE.

In the records of the Springfield, Missouri, Association of Congregational Churches occur the following entries:

"SPRINGFIELD, March 23d, 1872.

"*Saturday Evening Session.*

"Rev. H. B. Fry, of Carthage, offered the following:

"*Whereas*, The rapid increase of population in the South-West urgently calls for a large increase of pastors, teachers, and thoroughly educated men in every calling; and

"*Whereas*, We believe that this want can be most practically and economically supplied by educating them on the ground where they are needed:

"Therefore, *resolved*, That a committee of three be appointed to consider the best means for establishing, and the proper plan

for locating, a college within the limits of this Association, at its next meeting.

"On motion, the resolution was adopted, and the following persons were constituted the committee, viz.: Charles E. Harwood of Springfield, Rev. H. B. Fry of Carthage, and W. I. Wallace of Lebanon."

"NEOSHO, Saturday Evening,
"September 14th, 1872,

"The college committee now presented their report, which was accepted and adopted as a whole. The following are the resolutions so recommended and adopted:

"*Resolved*, 1st, That the original committee appointed by this Association be increased by the addition of L. L. Allen of Peirce City, and Rev. H. D. Lowing of Neosho.

"*Resolved*, 2d, That this committee, so increased, be requested to call a convention of the churches to meet two months from this date, at such place as the committee may decide upon, to take into consideration the propositions that may be made by that time.

"*Resolved*, 3d, That this convention may consist of a pastor and one delegate (or, in the absence of a pastor, of two delegates) from each of the churches, — the vote, however, to be taken by churches.

"*Resolved*, 4th, That, in the meantime and before the meeting of our State Association, our Secretary be instructed to inform said Association, and also the College Aid Society [American College and Theological Society] of our plans and prospects.

"*Resolved*, 5th, That the convention herein provided for ought to be guided in its action by considerations of the amount of money pledged, the prospect for the supply of students, and the general disposition of the people among whom it shall be located towards such an institution.

"Bro. Fry was, on motion, requested to act as chairman of College Committee."

This is the record of the origin, *prima origo*, of Drury College. Here is the germ of what the institution is to-day, and of what it shall become in all the generations of its future life. The representatives of a dozen missionary New England churches, just

planted in this strange soil, all poor, only one capable of self-support, altogether containing only a few score members, in humble faith and prayer resolve to found a Christian College, that the South-West may not lack "a godly and a learned ministry" and "teachers and thoroughly trained men in every calling." The purpose and the faith were sublime — worthy of their Puritan ancestry, which nearly two centuries and a half before planted the germ of Harvard College in the sands beside the eastern seas.

In pursuance of the foregoing resolutions, application was made to the State Association, at its annual meeting the next month, for recognition and support. A practical difficulty confronted this appeal for recognition — the fact that the Association had already pledged its favor to one college in the State, and that the College Society was apparently prohibited by an established policy from extending aid to a *second* college in any State.

However, the zeal of the brethren from the South-West prevailed with the association so far that a committee to investigate was appointed, consisting of Rev. T. M. Post, D.D., and Rev. Charles Peabody of St. Louis.

Late in October of that year the College Society was to hold its annual meeting in Jacksonville, Ill., in connection with Illinois College, one of the Society's oldest children. Desiring to meet the College Society people again before my expected removal to California, I resolved to attend this meeting. As I was leaving my home in Michigan I took a copy of the *Advance* to read on the cars. It contained an item, written from Neosho, Mo., which told of the effort making by the churches to establish a college in South-West Missouri, and how the people of Neosho had already subscribed nearly *twelve thousand dollars* to secure its location at that place.

At Jacksonville the well-known policy of the College Society to restrict its favor to one college in a State was pretty fully discussed, and with the evident purpose to forestall expected applications from a second college in Iowa and from a proposed school in South-West Missouri. Neither Tabor nor South-West Missouri had any one present to say a good word for them in reply to pretty severe strictures from representatives of Iowa and Thayer. I ventured to leave the duties of secretary of the meeting long enough to say that I thought the policy of the society

correct in general, but should be flexible in its application, and allow of a second beneficiary in a State where extent of territory or other circumstances might seem wisely to demand it, reminding gentlemen that the great usefulness of Oberlin had, after long delay, compelled recognition, though only thirty miles distant from Western Reserve, and that Tabor and South-West Missouri, full of the zeal of Oberlin, might, by and by, by their superior growth and importance, compel the recognition which some were now seeking to forestall and prevent.

The words were spoken only in the interest of fair play, but their utterance had interested me in the proposed enterprise here. From Jacksonville I came to St. Louis, and inquired of Dr. Post about the Neosho project. He said he was a committee to visit "the brethren" at their expected college meeting in November; that he could not well go, because of other engagements; would be glad if I would go in his stead, and tell him what I found on my return. About the middle of November I received, at my home in Michigan, a message from Dr. Post informing me that the proposed college convention of the churches would assemble at Peirce City on the 19th, and requesting me to attend. By constant travel I could only reach Peirce City on the morning of the 20th. On my arrival, the convention had already adjourned to the 4th of March, 1873, to give the people of the several places seeking for the location of the proposed school time to canvass for funds. I met several of the departing delegates, and among the rest two who had been students in my classes at Oberlin many years before. I visited Neosho, and conferred there with Rev. H. D. Lowing, pastor of the Congregational Church, whose well-directed zeal had aroused the enthusiasm of the citizens of that place, of every church and party, for the proposed college. I spent Sunday here in Springfield, conferring with friends of the college-movement, and, on leaving for home, gave them the assurance that friends, whom I represented, could be depended on to furnish $50,000 for the proposed college, if citizens of Springfield would furnish an equal amount.

Returning to Michigan, I laid the matter before Mr. Drury and other friends, explaining to them the great, wide field in the South-West then vacant of schools of a high order, needing and desiring the benefits of a Christian college. I asked Mr.

Drury to contribute to the enterprise one-half of the $50,000 needed, and to allow his friends, in commemoration of the services of a life-time devoted to building up a Christian college in Michigan, when the Missouri college enterprise should be fairly inaugurated, to call it by his own name. After mature consideration Mr. Drury assented, stipulating that his gift should be in property of the estimated value of $25,000, to be controlled by the nascent college at organization, or to be redeemed by himself *in cash*, as his ability should allow. He also stipulated that the name "Drury College," now honored by many friends in this and other States, should be regarded as a memorial of Albert Fletcher Drury, his only son and child, dying in 1863, a young man of rare nobility and excellence, to whom this property, now dedicated to Christian education in the South-West, would rightfully have belonged. Thus, as ever of the good, "He being dead, yet speaketh."

The winter of 1872–3 was in some respects a memorable one for this good city. The people were then stirred in the interest of college education, I venture to say, as never before, and as they are never, perhaps, likely to be again. A grand effort was making to raise here by private subscription the large sum of $50,000, which done, it was expected that the proposed college would find permanent residence here. Numerous public meetings were held, canvassing committees appointed, who daily and persistently traversed these streets and solicited everybody who had property, and many who had not, to pledge themselves for "the college." The interest in the project rose to fever-heat. It was the subject of the town gossip, and the staple topic for newspaper items. And the prime excitor and director in all this popular enthusiasm was the Rev. James H. Harwood, D. D., then pastor of the Congregational Church yonder by the railway, and the founder, under God, of most that is called by the name of Congregationalism in the South-West. At last, as the hour pointed toward the "Ides of March," Mr. Harwood wrote me that success was won.

It is no disparagement of the public spirit of the excellent people of this place to say that the task self-assumed by Mr. Harwood was an arduous one. At the outset no one but himself believed he could succeed. And now, with years of experience in similar effort behind me, considering the difficulties that con-

fornted him at the inception of his undertaking, *I wonder that he did succeed.*

On the fourth day of March, 1873, the adjourned meeting of the convention of the churches was held at Peirce City to make a final decision as to the location of the proposed college. I was present by invitation. Neosho reported a large increase in her previous heavy bid for the school. Carthage reported nothing definitely accomplished. Springfield appeared with a pledge of money and real estate from citizens and from our liberal railway company, to the amount of nearly $58,000. The vote on location was taken by churches, and Springfield won by one-half of one vote.

By the unanimous vote of the convention I was requested to take the future conduct of the college enterprise in charge.

On the 29th of the same month I was in Springfield again, when I presented a draft for the constitution of the proposed college, previously prepared in my study at Mattoon, Illinois. The constitution was adopted by the friends of the movement, a board of thirteen trustees appointed, of whom eight have continued in office by re-election to the present time, and the enterprise fairly launched. The school was first organized under the title of "Springfield College." Owing to some alleged legal informality in effecting the organization, the work was done over on the twenty-ninth day of July following, and on the twenty-ninth day of December of the same year the name was finally changed to the title now so well known and so well beloved.

We had at first proposed purchasing the public school building just east of us in which to "open" the "College," but, unexpected obstacles intervening, the trustees decided to build. So, about the 1st of August, a few of us, led by Mr. Drury, met here under the oaks, selected the site for our first college building, and then in humble prayer consecrated the ground, the structures that should thereafter arise, and a school of learning that should find its home in these structures, to Almighty God and the service of His church. Then Mr. Drury seized a shovel and lifted the first earth from the excavation for the substructure of the building in which we now sit.

Seven or eight weeks later, — Thursday, September 25th, — we "opened school" in this room, the freshly plastered walls drip-

ping with moisture, and the builders, with trowel and hammer, still holding undisputed possession of all other parts of the structure. We had advertised that the school would on that day "take up," to use a local phrase, *and it did!*

No great flourish of trumpets accompanied this inauguration of the "college." In fact, but little popular interest was taken in our work at the time. The former enthusiasm of the people had largely died out. Their "great expectations" as to the opening importance of the college had not been met. The first building was too modest. We three teachers, then constituting the "college faculty," had certainly failed, I am sorry to confess, deeply to impress the popular mind. In fact, I think many looked upon the college enterprise as a pre-doomed failure, and therefore did not care very strongly to commit themselves to its doubtful fortunes. We organized with thirty-nine scholars, taking down their names in their seats as thirty years before I had enrolled the pupils in my first district school among the far-away hills of New Hampshire.

As the scholars gathered that afternoon it was amusing to observe the hesitancy and apparent distrust of some of them. These stopped at the outer door, and peered suspiciously around the door-post, by and by entered, slowly ascended the stairs, and then doubtingly took seats here, keeping the while their eyes fixed questioningly on the "Yankee" teachers before them.

But we had excellent material in the ranks of those forty scholars save one, — I have rarely known better. Quite a number continued with us for full five years, until they had nobly won the highest honors which the young college could bestow.

The "college faculty" then consisted of George H. Ashley, A. B., recently of Olivet College, a man of excellent scholarship and unusual aptness to teach, and whose four years of subsequent service here has left an impress on the scholarship and life of this school never to be effaced; Mr. Paul Roulet, native of the same parish by the Swiss lake that gave to America our great Agassiz, and still in active service here, and myself. Before the first year ended Miss Mary F. Carkener, a teacher in the St. Louis public schools, completed the college quartette. She also gave to the young school the unstinted service of four years.

It may be well, on this occasion, to recall some of the sharp

crises through which we have passed during our infancy of seven years Naturally these have been chiefly *money* crises, for if other grave difficulties have at any time arisen they have had their origin not in the abundance of that "root of all evil," but in the extreme lack of it.

At organization we had subscriptions and promises which aggregated over $100,000 for the sustenance of our enterprise. We thought this a very good start. But alas, the simultaneous failure of Jay Cooke & Co., and the commercial catastrophe that swept the country afterwards, shrivelled these paper resources and our hopes. In cash value the college has not to this day realized more than fifty per cent of the aggregate just stated. A friend had pledged $10,000 toward the endowment of the President's chair, but before the school had fairly organized he was reduced to financial bankruptcy. Many local subscriptions had four years to run, with annual payments. Long before the four years ended, some of these subscribers had been compelled to remove from the place in quest of bread for their families. In general, it is but just to say, these failures to keep promises to the proposed school were the result of hard necessity. Some will yet be fulfilled, probably, as the improved circumstances of subscribers shall allow.

Thrice in our history, the college has been threatened with suit at law on account of unpaid construction bills and loans, and once judgment was rendered on a bill by default and execution against the property ordered. This last was during the first six months of the school.

In the spring of 1874 it was determined to build a boarding-hall for young ladies. The school, as yet, had no center, no home. The community were disappointed by the meagre external outfit of the college. They had expected, justly or unreasonably, the erection of fine buildings, whose architectural pretensions would dignify their city. This plain little building, thrown together in six weeks' time, was all we had to show. To meet this demand for a home for lady students and to remove any just grounds for local disappointment and complaint, we determined to build and to build well. Part of the old subscriptions in Springfield were transferred and the time of payment shortened, and with other pledges here and in St. Louis we had about $11,000 *in sight* with which to erect a hall costing $30,000. The walls were thrown up, roofed,

and part of the basement completed, with a debt of $5,000 and needing $10,000 to $15,000 to finish the work. The prospect was dark. Repeated efforts among friends had begun to weary them. Some shook their heads, and predicted failure. One evening at dusk, in St. Louis, as I was about to enter my hotel after a fruitless search for money all day about the business-houses of the Great City, the pastor of one of the churches there met me, asked me to accompany him to the Mercantile Library near by, took me to a retired alcove, and then told me that a noble son of New England, invalided in London, across the sea, had heard our cry for help and would furnish $15,000 for the completion of the hall! Was it unmanly, at these unlooked-for tidings, to weep a flood of grateful tears.

A message home called the Faculty and the resident trustees to a special session the next day in the dining-room of the half completed hall. When I entered, the full ranks of my colleagues wore grave, apprehensive countenances. How were those grave looks exchanged for beaming joy when they heard the tidings from across the sea. Capt. G. M. Jones, a member of the Executive and Building Committees then, as now, voiced the grateful prayer of all present to Him whose are the silver and the gold, and in whose hand are the hearts of men!

The policy of expending so much money in the erection of a building so early in our career has been questioned. My own conviction, strengthened by the experience of later years, is unwavering, that the building of Walter Fairbanks Hall at that time *saved the institution from ruin*. The comely and commodious structure convinced all the doubtful that the college had come to stay. It allayed local complaints. It concentrated and solidified local attachment. Henceforth we had an attracting centre, a college home, a springing college life.

In the winter of 1876–7, another and sharper crisis came. We had little endowment, but we did have a steadily growing debt, partly from failure to receive expected funds, partly from inability to turn lands into cash, partly from an enlarging corps of instructors to meet the demands of rapidly growing patronage. Other troubles vexed and weakened us, about which, in this presence, nothing further should be said.

I went East for help, knowing well that *failure* in the quest

meant personal failure for me in the college. For six weary weeks I daily paced the streets of New York in vain. The friends of former years had removed or were now poor, by the vicissitudes of business, and to secure *new* friends was a work of time. All this time I sought help for the college *by simple force of will*, as if the work were solely my own. Finally, in despair, I came to see that the work, if righteous, was not mine at all, but God's, of whom I was only a servant, subject to his instructions and his will. I gave up all anxiety for any *personal* success, and at last felt an indescribable rest and peace in singing in my heart the familiar words of the Moody and Sankey song: "Oh to be nothing, nothing," etc.

In this spirit I went to Boston, and money for the relief of the college came without the asking! A friend temporarily residing in Reading, Massachusetts, invited me to spend Sunday with him. The Rev. W. H. Willcox, D. D., pastor of the Bethesda Church, in that village, to that day a total stranger, hearing I was in town, called and invited me to meet him at his study the next day. I complied, and the pecuniary result of that interview to this college-founding in the South-West is already $55,750!

I need not detail how the *prospect* of this great gift has strengthened us in our work, helped us to pay our debts, put courage in the heart of fainting friends, scattered the Scotchman's "three church D's" (Debt, Difficulty, Devil) from our horizon, and given the college stability and growing repute.

We have been willing to be known as the "New England College of the South-West," not as standing for any theory in theology, or any particular ecclesiastical connection, but rather as indicating well-understood methods of teaching, and a somewhat definite standard of culture. We have believed this would commend our work to the judgment of those who must furnish most of our resources, and, at the same time, not permanently prejudice the institution in the estimation of our patronage here.

Most of the instructors employed in the college have been of New England origin or training. This has been quite as much a matter of necessity as of choice. New England is full of admirably qualified teachers, seeking situations of usefulness. A surplus of such instructors is, naturally, less likely to be found in the newer and less densely peopled portions of the country.

Besides, the standard of culture sought, the intellectual stamp which we wished our work to bear from its infancy, could best be secured by homogeneity of education, taste, and aims in our College Faculty.

To a very large measure, this work has received the favorable consideration of the people of the South-West. Coming as most of us did from the North and East, some degree of prejudice toward the school would have been natural, and not unreasonable. It is only the truth to say that evidences of this feeling toward us have always been few and far between. The great liberality of the people of Springfield at the start, of which I have already spoken, is proof of this. The steady and rapid growth and widening of patronage, until thirty or forty counties of Missouri and fifteen other States and Territories have been represented on our catalogue of students, and the welcome which you, gentlemen of the Land and the Church of the Pilgrims, have to-day received from citizens of Springfield, are further proofs of the same fact. With the more intelligent people of the South-West and of the State, the college is held in honor — quite as high a degree of honor, probably, as our merits warrant.

At our first anniversary, half of the people of the city and the second leading newspaper did not seem to know the fact of college or college anniversary. Our friend who presides here at this hour came from St. Louis and delivered our first "Address to the College Literary Societies," his audience scarcely half filling a small church, and his address was ignored by our enterprising (?) papers of the time. Now, when "Commencement Week" comes round, we cannot find a hall in the city that will accommodate the crowds who hurry to the fifteen or twenty different college exercises during the week. "Commencement" is now a yearly epoch in Springfield social life. And now when it is announced that the pastor of Pilgrim Church is to speak here, the Opera-House is packed, despite an admission fee at the door.

The results of our work, while worthy of no boasting, are honorable for so young a school. In fact, to have *survived* the terrible financial years following our opening in 1873 down to 1879, argues good natural vigor of constitution in our college life. To have steadily grown in all the elements of permanent success during these years, and even beyond the usual measure

of Western colleges in favorable times, certainly justifies the wisdom of the founding and forecasts a future of unusual usefulness.

We have assisted in the training, more or less, of near two hundred teachers of schools in the South-West. Not less than fifteen hundred youth have, for longer or shorter periods, been under our care. We have graduated six small classes from the college proper, with an aggregate of twenty-eight members, the last class containing eleven. As many have also graduated from our prosperous department of music, of later organization. A large proportion of our *college* and more advanced *preparatory* students have been candidates for the Christian ministry in half a dozen different denominations. Some of them are now successful pastors of churches in this and other States. Two of our former students are missionary teachers in the heart of the Turkish Empire. From the first we have made tuition *free* to ministerial students of every creed. We have aimed to make our work thoroughly *Christian*, but unsectarian and undenominational. And it has been a source of happiness to find our work strongly approved by the unsought commendation of ecclesiastical bodies connected with three prominent denominations.

But the direct results of our educational work, though creditable, are far less important than results less immediate and more remote.

The civil war pretty effectually broke up the schools of this part of the country. Causes that swept away the cattle and pigs and poultry, and even the rail-fences of a district of country larger than all your own New England, save the Pine Tree State, would not leave standing many school-houses with well ordered schools. At the date of our organization but one place (Carthage) in the South-West could be said to be blessed with schools of even respectable character. Educational matters were generally chaotic, though beginning here and there to show signs of orderly formation.

Great progress has since been made in this vital interest, in every direction. Better public schools than those of Springfield, Carthage, Joplin, and other villages, it would be hard to find, even in Michigan, "the Massachusetts of the West." A new educational impulse has seized upon the people, in the hamlets and in

the country districts as well as in the larger towns. Our "Southwest Missouri Teachers' Association" is a body of ladies and gentlemen whose annual meetings are worthy of any part of the country, in the importance of the educational topics discussed as well as in the display of intellectual acuteness and culture in discussing them. Schools, academies, and "colleges" have sprung up in every quarter, which are generally prosperous.

Of course, I do not claim that these beneficent results are to be solely, or even chiefly, attributed to our work here. But I do say that Drury College has been a very important factor in this great work.

At the county-seat of a neighboring county not long ago, I met a plain farmer, for thirty years a resident of the South-West, the father of a former student, but till that day unknown to me, who sought me out in a crowd and thanked me for the benefits done the country by Drury College, saying in substance: "Your work has lifted the character of all our schools. Competition with the teachers sent out from Drury has compelled the retirement of the old inferior teachers and the employment of those better educated." The inspiration given here to musical culture by my colleague at the organ there has improved the quality of the music in the churches of Springfield 100 per cent, albeit not all of our musicians may be disposed to acknowledge the indebtedness.

But I have already spoken too long, and will close. We have not very much to exhibit to you to-day, Men of the East, of work actually done. Here is only a beginning, only an endeavor. We have sought to plant the seed of a noble future growth, in all fidelity to our ancestry, to the great interests of Christian culture, to the demands of the *grand opportunity* offered here to us and to you. On our endeavor we modestly crave your favor, your sympathy, your help.

Dr. Goodell then introduced Rev. Simeon Gilbert, editor of the Chicago *Advance*.

Mr. Gilbert congratulated the President on being a native of New Hampshire, and himself on being a native of Vermont, alluding to the unique beauty of the home of his boyhood, between two parallel ranges of mountains, where, whenever heeding dear old Jeremy Taylor's counsel, "sometimes to be curious to see what

preparations the sun doth make for his rising," he used to see the gilding of the mountain tops on the West — ever since when he had been facing the west and watching the rising advent of the morning. To-day forty centuries and more were seen approaching us; they welcome us; we welcome them. We faced them with bared heads and a sense of awe that could not be uttered. This was the center of the continent; and yet it was at what is the present frontier of its advancing civilization. This was a great day; a great day for Drury, not only, but as well for those who had come to witness it. The larger, not to say the better, part of the National Council were there. They had just halted a few days at St. Louis, to get the key-note before coming on here. They had paused there awhile, gathered from every part of the land, to take a look at the world, to contemplate its wants, to study its infinitely momentous problems, to ponder the questions of the age in the light of the truths for all the ages, the questions of the day, and of the hour, in the light of unceasing crises that are all the while emerging. Reference was made to the unending task which had been the almost chief glory of our historic Congregationalism, the planting and the transplanting of Christian schools and colleges, beginning at the Atlantic coast, each new westward State doing over again, as it was incited, instructed, and helped to do so, the prophetic undertakings of the Eastern and older States. Of all American history its brightest and most vital path followed this *Christian school building* line. If he were not tied to journalism — trying to do a little toward writing the daily history of the world, next to the doing of such a work as these college builders are doing, would be to write the history of the genesis and the evolution, the exodus and the "numbers" of the American Christian College. The days of beginning were the greatest days of all.

Following Mr. Gilbert, Hon. J. E. Sargent, LL.D., formerly Chief Justice of the State of New Hampshire, spoke as follows: —

As a son of New Hampshire and of Dartmouth College, I have been very much interested in what I have seen and heard to-day. The President of this young institution in the South-West, and others who have been interested with him in its growth and its work, have to-day recounted some of the struggles through

which your college has passed and some of the hardships and discouragements which it has encountered on the way to its present prosperity and usefulness.

I have been very forcibly reminded of what history informs us were the hardships and the trials of the founders of my own Alma Mater in the olden time, when the first president, Wheelock, with few assistants and a handful of scholars, came up from Connecticut into the then wilderness of New Hampshire, and located their new college on the plain of Hanover, where they cleared up the land and lived in the log cabins which their own hands had made, trusting with a sublime faith in the future success and greatness of their work, which the facts of history have now more than verified.

The motto which was adopted for the college — *Vox clamantis in deserto* — was then literally true. But the voice which was then heard only in the wilderness of New Hampshire has since made itself heard all over the State and nation. It has introduced to the world such names as Webster and Choate and Woodbury and a host of others as statesmen and lawyers and divines and men of letters. So may your flourishing college give to your State and the nation names not less illustrious in literature and law and theology, and bless the world by its noble contributions to science and the arts, in the age that is to come.

We have heard mention made of the material aid which has been furnished to this college from friends in Massachusetts and other Eastern States. New Hampshire has, perhaps, less of wealth to contribute than many other Eastern States. But she has what is better than money, more valuable than treasure, — namely, *men*. And she has given you a man for President of your institution who is not only a native of our State, but a graduate of Dartmouth,— her only college, — a man who received his first impressions as well as his maturer training in the old Granite State, the inspiration of whose mountains and valleys, lakes and rivers has become one of the motive powers of his life, one of the essential elements of his being.

Only a few years ago and your now peaceful city was startled by the alarms of war, your soil was wet with the blood of your citizens. Those were days of passion, of anger and of strife, when brother was arrayed against brother — fighting upon oppo-

site sides in the great conflict — and your territory, even these localities now occupied by us, was overrun by the contending armies.

The war record shows that on the fifth day of July, 1861, the battle of Carthage was fought, and that Col. Sigel retreated from there to Springfield; also, that Gen. Lyon, having defeated the Confederates at Boonville and at Dug Spring, on the tenth day of August, with five thousand troops, attacked a Confederate force of double his number at Wilson Creek, near Springfield. After a hard fight of six hours, Gen. Lyon being killed, the Union forces under Col. Sigel and Maj. Sturgis retired to Springfield; also, that on the 26th of October there was a gallant charge of Zagonyi, with one hundred and fifty of Fremont's body-guard, upon a large force of Confederates near Springfield, where the enemy was routed; and, further, that Gen. Curtis took possession of Springfield February 13, 1862.

From these facts it will readily be seen that in the late conflict the seat of your college was considered as an important locality for the purposes of the war and as a strategic centre in our late civil conflict; and what was probably more unfortunate still was that, from the location of your State and her peculiar situation in regard to slavery, her interests were conflicting and her people were divided, and feelings of bitterness and hostility were thus engendered which are not easily forgotten.

But now that the strife is over we are glad to find that sensible views are prevailing, that the past is being left to bury its own dead, and the people are uniting in their efforts for the advancement of the State in agriculture, in mechanics, in the great industries of mining and manufacturing, in education, and in the moral improvement of the people. Let your only strife hereafter be for the most honorable dealing, the highest culture, the most exalted patriotism, and the purest morality and religion.

The Southerners, though they may have their prejudices (and it is possible that we of the North may have ours), yet when we get at their hearts, are generous and genial and honorable. Let us all henceforth know no North, no South, but let us be one nation, united in one patriotism and one love in all our efforts. Then shall we be strong, and a glorious future awaits us. And in our religion let us have no East and no West (of which we have

been hearing at the Council), but let our whole country be the Lord's vineyard, and let us all, from Maine to California and from the Lakes to the Gulf, labor in that vineyard with a spirit of self-consecration, of forgiveness, and of brotherly love.

Professor Brown having again led the audience in singing one of the grand old Christian hymns, the chairman introduced the next speaker, the Rev. James M. Whiton, LL. D., of Newark, N. J., who said: —

There are nearly thirty Springfields in the United States, but this will be known in my remembrance as *the* Springfield. I know the fair city on the banks of the Connecticut, where the flag waves over the most noted arsenal of our country; but here is planted the standard of a kingdom on which the sun never sets, and here it waves upon a monumental spot consecrated by the reconciliation of North and South in union for the highest interests of humanity.

The present of Drury College has been spoken of as "a day of small things," but I cannot regard it as such. *That* was a day of small things when the Mayflower, in that long past November, lay in the harbor of Princetown on Cape Cod. *That* was a day of small things when President Wheelock, only one hundred and ten years since, planted Dartmouth College, eighteen whites and six Indians, in log huts on the then wilderness of Hanover, New Hampshire. But to-day is a day of great things. There is power here in a strong beginning.

When the first shoot of a young plant has emerged from the soil, there may be doubt whether the tender thing can live through drought and frost. But when a new branch first starts from the side of the rooted tree, there is no such doubt, for it has the strength of the tree and the life of all the roots to guarantee its growth. And so to-day is a day of hope and confident assurance here. This college, with all the older life back of it from which it sprang, is to grow. It is the heir of an undoubted future — of a work that cannot fail. In such a prospect well may you rejoice as those who possess abundant guarantees that your labor will gather its harvest. The confidence expressed in the motto on the State seal of old Connecticut is your confidence: *Qui transtulit sustinet* — He who transplanted still sustains.

As I stood in yonder pit close by the corner-stone that you

were laying, and listened to the chant, "*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever*," the same chant with which, as we read, "the builders laid the foundation of the temple of the Lord," my heart swelled with emotion. How fitly chosen that chant to express the thought in which the hearts of the founders of such institutions as this rejoice! It is of *the mercy* of the Lord that we are ever permitted to originate a work that is fraught with blessing both to those for whom and to those by whom it is performed. It is a blessing to be permitted to have one's name written upon enduring foundations like these, even as upon the foundations of the City of God were written "the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb." I congratulate you upon this honor which God has given you, of standing at the head of the stream of blessing and of power, whose flow, constantly widening, is to irrigate and fertilize this broad field.

THE DINNER.

At the conclusion of the remarks of Dr. Whiton, an adjournment was made to the large dining-room in the Walter Fairbanks Hall, where dinner was in waiting. Here tables had been spread for two hundred and seventy-six. Many prominent citizens of Springfield were present, by invitation, to meet the distinguished strangers; and when guests, citizens, and college authorities had all been seated, scarcely a vacant chair remained.

The spacious room, handsomely decorated for the occasion and filled with the great company, presented a most inspiring spectacle. No one who witnessed it will soon forget the scene.

After dinner came the reading of toasts and more speaking. President Morrison presided and announced the sentiments and the speakers. To give fuller voice to the first toast — "To our guests: divines, editors, lawyers, scholars, and men of business, from the Atlantic Coast to the Golden Gate of the Pacific! We bid you heartiest welcome to our city, to our firesides, to this young school of learning, and to this festive board!" — the chairman called on Capt. George M. Jones, a member of the Executive Committee of the College as well as an old resident of the place, who spoke as follows: —

Mr. Chairman: —In the absence of another, I am called upon to offer a word of welcome to these our honored guests. This is

their misfortune — *I* am honored. But does not what we have already done, and are still doing, give them a stronger assurance of our *hearty* welcome than any words of mine could do? Words may be, and often are, the blank cartridges of parade-day only, while actions are the solid shot and canister whereby conquests are made and victories gained. But since words you must have — then what shall I say? To what shall we welcome them? Shall we welcome them to the great West, which I am reminded they are here to look out upon? *Yes* or *no.*

If by certain geographical boundaries, or by a particular line of longitude, they have marked the line of division between the East and the West, or if by the planting of their feet on the sunset side of the great river that washes the eastern border of our State they have been content to say the object of their search has been accomplished — then, yes. But if they are looking for the boundless prairie or primeval forests, with their attendants of roving herds and profusion of wild animals, so graphically pictured in our school books — *then, no. For, lo! the West is not here!* And they shall find, as they further advance, that it has receded before them like the mirage of the desert. True, that by going a step farther they shall see the red man face to face — not, however, in his war paint and feathers, but clothed in civilization's garb and with the mind intent on the vocations of peace and the acquisition of knowledge.

So we remind them that, instead of the West, *this* is only the "gateway to the East."

But happy am I in saying to our honored guests that in parting with the West we have retained her out-door latch-string — her proverbial hospitality — which was equalled in extent only by her limitless prairies. The yule log still burns cheerily on the hearth; and instead of the venison hams which hung in the cabin chimney we offer you the more juicy tenderloin from the fatted bullock. To our homes, our firesides, our tables, we give you a *hearty, Western wecome.*

We welcome you to our beautiful little city,— the Queen of the Ozarks,— which in consequence of her churches and school-houses we hope does and shall continue to prove, in a two-fold sense, a *city set on a hill.*

We hail you a hearty thrice-welcome to the halls of Drury Col-

lege, as yet only a babe in swaddling clothes, but daily acquiring strength and adding new beauties which outrival the brightest visions of its founders.

To some of you who live in the shadow of those grand old institutions of the East, whose fame has gone out through all the world, our efforts *here* may seem *feeble indeed*, but we can only remind such that *tall* oaks from *little* acorns grow.

And we would add,— with pardonable pride, we trust,— that some who have already gone out from these halls have set their faces *Eastwardly*, and found place and position alongside of the children of the older institutions. If Drury shall have done this in her infancy, what may we not look for in the years of her matured strength? Men of the East, look well to your laurels!

We welcome you as men of business, whose eyes are glancing along the lines of trade and commerce with the view of finding out for yourselves the vast capabilities of this Western world. We would invite such to look up our barns and granaries, their sides almost bursting with the bountiful harvest they can scarce contain, and into our cellars and store-houses, where the fruits of garden and orchard are gathered in such rich profusion. It has been said that the West is the granary of the world, and I dare say that this visitation will fix this truth in your minds so firmly as not to be gainsaid.

We welcome you warmly as teachers and educators who understand, better than all others, how to sympathize with us in our efforts to build up such an institution as this about which we linger to-day. *You* know full well that our sailing has not always been on a smooth sea. You do not need to be told that our pathway has been marked by *toil* and *tears*. You understand at a glance what are our hopes, our aspirations, our *needs*.

But more than these — we welcome you as embassadors of Him "by Whom cometh every good and perfect gift."

We welcome you upon whom the injunction has fallen, and whose life work it is, to "go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every living creature," and whose office it is to go in and out before the people and "lead them as a shepherd leadeth his flock." *You* will not fail to see what a grand opening here is for those who would enter in and possess the land for Christ. *We welcome you for your work's sake.*

And now, Mr. President, allow me, in a special manner, to welcome my friend who sits on my left [taking by the hand Rev. Mr. Shay, of Illinois], whom I met about eighteen years ago under very different circumstances from these under which we meet to-day. 'Twas at Lexington, in this State, he under Col. Mulligan, and I under Gen. Price. For days we we were face to face, he on one side of the hemp-bales and I on the other. But finally the hemp-bales were rolled so near him, and our reception waxed so warm, he surrendered to us; and to-day he, by his manly grasp, warm heart, and kind words, has captured me. My surrender is, I trust, an honorable one, as was his on College Hill at Lexington, for they fought like brave men as they were.

We cordially welcome him, together with all who wore the blue.

And now, may we not hope that your coming and the words you may speak, together with the impressions you may receive, will prove a savor of life unto life, both to you and us.

Again we give you *all*, preachers and laymen, teachers and journalists, a *hearty Western welcome.*

To these words of welcome the Rev. J. W. Cooper, pastor of the South Congregational Church, in New Britain, Conn., made the following response: —

Mr. President, Citizens of Springfield, Instructors and Students of Drury College: — I find I have one more cause for rejoicing in the good fortune which has made me the successor in the pastorate to the Rev. Dr. Goodell, — our Connecticut contribution to the South-West, — in that on that ground I have the honor to respond to this toast of welcome. And yet, sir, I am not unmindful of the grave responsibility of my position, for I represent a weighty body. I, who am the least of all these saints, am to speak for editors, divines, learned professors, distinguished laymen, and I know not whom else, enumerated in that formidable list which you have just read. I trust you will look upon me as duly enlarged to meet the requirements of the case. As for myself, sir, with such a constituency about me, I feel that I weigh a ton. I hope I may be equal to the emergency.

We do most heartily appreciate the welcome you have so cordially given us, and which has been so eloquently extended by my

brother who has just spoken. We come from all parts of our land, — North, West, and East, — but we have, for the most part, this at least in common, that we are all strangers to the vast region of which your institution forms the centre. It is our good fortune as well as our great pleasure to visit this section of our common country and spend this day at Drury College. We rejoice at what we see. We congratulate you on the evidences of substantial success already achieved, on your present prosperity, and your bright prospects for the future. We are with you in the good work of Christian education, and we thank you for the fraternal reception you have given us.

It is very natural for one in these genial circumstances to have his thought turned back to his own college days, and I am reminded of my old class of '65 at Yale, and of the excellent motto we chose in our Freshman year, which has served some of us a good turn since college days have passed. Our motto was: "Οὐ λογοισι, αλλ' εργοισι" — "Not by words, but by deeds." It seems to me to have an appropriateness at the present time; for I would assure you, Mr. President, that it will be our desire to respond to this welcome you have just given us, not by words only, but also by our deeds. Why, sir, we have done that already, in ways physiological, as we have been sitting at these tables until it would seem that we were altogether too full for utterance. And we hope to do it in the future in ways more profitable to yourself and the institution over which you preside.

I have the honor to be a citizen of the good old Commonwealth of Connecticut. Certain other of the old States were eulogized during the exercises of the morning, and it devolves upon me to speak a word in behalf of the "land of steady habits." Connecticut is a place of deeds. I have upon my parlor mantel, among the most cherished of our family treasures, a veritable wooden nutmeg. It was made from the memorable old Charter Oak of Hartford. It speaks alike for our love of liberty and for our industries. My house is in the little city of New Britain; not so great as some of your new Western towns, and yet not without some signs of vigorous life. It is a mistake for the West to think that all the enterprise and growth is in their section. During the past decade our little town has shown an advance in population of nearly fifty per cent, which, I believe, even exceeds that which

the census allows for your great St. Louis. Our people are hard-working manufacturers and mechanics, — men of deeds, — and they have long been interested in the spread of Christian intelligence through our land. My own church — thanks to the influence of your Dr. Goodell — has for years made some of its largest contributions to the cause of Christian education in the South and West. It is a popular cause in all our region, and will doubtless continue to be in the future. I cannot say that we look for any immediate relief from the demands to be made upon us in this line, for we are most orthodox in our belief in that doctrine of which I have heard Dr. Bacon tell the story, of the old lady who insisted that "it was a very good doctrine if it was only lived up to." I refer to the doctrine of total depravity. Our very industries at New Britain are staked upon the infallible truth of that doctrine. We are manufacturers of locks. We show our faith by our works. And the same trait of human nature which we trust will continue to make a market for our goods will, without doubt, also give us all an opportunity to prove by our deeds our continued devotion to this great cause of education.

During my brief visit to your city, it has been impossible for me to keep out of mind the name of a man who has been noted among you as a man of deeds. He was a native of my native State, and won his great fame in this State, where he is to-day honored both by friend and foe. Last summer I spent a part of my vacation in driving over the hills of Windham County, in the extreme eastern corner of Connecticut, and came one day upon a country churchyard in one of the quietest of our farming towns. Alighting from my carriage, I passed through the broken gateway and stood before the modest marble shaft which bears the name of Nathaniel Lyon. He fell ten miles from here, at Wilson's Creek. His body rests in that secluded spot far away, in the home of his childhood. I learned some things concerning his early life which greatly interested me. I saw the little block house where he was born, standing on a cross-road, fully a mile and a half from any other dwelling, and on such a sterile and stony farm as only those who are acquainted with some of our back New England farms can appreciate. He went from that home a poor, barefooted country boy, unkempt in appearance and unsupported by friends, to apply to Gov. Cleveland, then

Representative in Congress from that district, for a nomination to West Point. Gov. Cleveland told me that at first it seemed to him a ludicrous idea that such an uncouth specimen could enter West Point. But he soon found that there was the ring of true metal in the fellow, and he nominated him. The subsequent character and career of Gen. Lyon show that this confidence was not misplaced. He is an illustration of what education will do for the man who, with proper capacity and a laudable ambition, is willing to struggle against adverse circumstances and win his own way in the world. I am glad to mention his name here to-day and join with you in honoring his memory.

And yet, sir, it is not for a name that we are striving when engaged in doing such work as you are so nobly doing here at Drury. I shall never forget the sermon which President Woolsey, of Yale College, preached on the occasion of his retirement from the position which he had held so long, and with such distinguished honor. The great and good man took for his text the words of the Apostle: "David, after he had served his own generation according to the will of God, fell on sleep, and was laid unto his fathers, and saw corruption." The sentiment of that discourse is the creed of every true worker. The value of life does not consist in attaining fame, nor in being appreciated for our labors, nor even in achieving great success in the work given us to do, but in serving our generation according to the will of God. We find you, sir, engaged in such a service as this, and in such a spirit. You are working for this generation, and for those that are to come. We give you our hearty God-speed. We reciprocate your kindly greetings. We pray for Divine blessing to attend your labors, and to foster this young college whose foundations you have so wisely laid. And once again we thank you for the cordial Western and Southern welcome you have extended to us to-day.

The Chairman then announced that Rev. Dr. G. S. F. Savage, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, would speak to the next sentiment, "The Contributions of the East to the West." We are sorry that we have no report of the very interesting speech of Dr. Savage to insert here.

The third was the counterpart of the preceding, "What the

West has done for the East," and was responded to by the Rev. R. B. Howard, Boston editor of the Chicago *Advance:* —

The West sends us our food. Train after train I passed on my way hither, loaded down with the rich productions of this great Western country. The West has also begun to send us men in return for the thousands she has taken from us. Either born or trained on the prairies and in the cities of the older West, some of the best ministers in New England to-day are so in part, because they know the West by experience. I was glad to hear Dr. Savage, of Chicago, mention that $30,000 check sent as a dividend to a single Eastern stockholder in a Western railroad. I know of several who have invested in stocks, and even Chicago house-lots, and have seen no such checks.

Greatness requires two things, *ability* and *opportunity*. At the East we have some ability, educational, pecuniary, religious, and the West affords abundant opportunity for its forth-putting and consequent development. Here are open and ample fields for the missionary impulse and conviction awakened by Eastern family and church training. Here is a call for money to erect churches, sustain missionaries, plant and endow colleges, which only the consecrated resources of rich Christians can meet. At the last Boston Congregational Club meeting, the moderator claimed it as the highest compliment possible to pay Boston, that so many hungry Christian institutions stretched forth their empty hands for her help. On that platform was a man from Constantinople, one from Washington, another from Wisconsin, and still another from Greece. All were welcome and none would be sent empty away.

College presidents from the West are not infrequent or unrecognized visitors to New England. They have not come in vain. They have furnished our "ability" with its grandest "opportunity!"

The great Congregational Council at St. Louis, of which this meeting is the South-West extension, turned its eyes away from Plymouth Rock towards the Golden Gate. These eyes are gazing on your ripening fields, and will never again be withdrawn. Its grandest work has been to bring the conscience, conviction, and Christian love of Eastern people face to face with the crying want of the great West, old and new. Henceforth more gladly

and gratefully will we respond to the divinely presented opportunity to bless ourselves by helping you.

The Chairman then introduced the Rev. Robert West, of St. Louis, as the "witty man" for the occasion. Such an introduction would ordinarily defeat its own object, but Mr. West was fully equal to the occasion, alternately setting the tables in a roar with his witty anecdotes, and then hushing the company in tearful sympathy with the touching pathos of his words.

The Chairman next introduced the Rev. Edward G. Porter, of Lexington, Mass., who spoke as follows: —

Mr. President: — I am happy to speak for the Eastern friends of this institution, and especially for those of Boston and vicinity. You know, sir, as well as I, what an interest we take in the cause of liberal education. My own *Alma Mater* at Cambridge has done so much for Massachusetts from the early colonial days, that we would gladly assist in planting similar seats of learning in other parts of our great country. From all that I can learn, you have been exceedingly fortunate in the place you have chosen for the location of this college, in the friends who have come forward to build its walls, and in the wide and important constituency which you are naturally to supply with the inestimable advantages of sound learning and true culture. As none of the speakers who have preceded me have referred to the obligations under which your hospitality has placed us, I will venture to say that those of us who were delegates to the National Council will not be willing to return to our homes without leaving some testimonial of our hearty sympathy with you in the noble work in which you are here engaged.

Not having had any conference with my brethren, I cannot speak officially, but I feel that we might easily provide for a scholarship for needy students in the college, or for a suitable bell to take the place of the one that we heard as we walked to this hall, or perhaps for a memorial window or pulpit in the new chapel, the corner-stone of which was laid in our presence this morning.

I shall be glad to coöperate in any such plan, and I see by the favorable responses all around me that there will be no difficulty in leaving some appropriate souvenir of our visit.

And now, Mr. President, speaking for myself personally, I would like to offer to Drury College a portrait of its first president, if you will give an artist the necessary number of sittings the next time you come to Boston. Our older colleges and historical societies have nothing in their possession more valuable than the portraits of the men who founded and supported them in the days of their infancy. I know we are accustomed to think lightly of this matter as far as we ourselves are concerned, but I trust, sir, that your love for the college with which you are so closely identified will aid you in overcoming any modesty which might prevent you accepting my offer.

I shall never forget the interesting scenes in which we have this day participated, and I beg to return my sincere thanks to the officers of the college and to the kind-hearted citizens of Springfield for their generous attentions.

In response to this unexpected request for his portrait, President Morrison could only say with a lady friend when once asked by him for her photograph, "Perhaps, — when I have become good-loooking!"

The Rev. A. H. Bradford, of Montclair, New Jersey, was introduced as the next speaker: —

I rise to present a resolution which I have been asked to offer by others in this company. Before doing so allow me to give utterance to one thought which has not yet been mentioned, and which is impressed upon my mind with great force. We have been emphasizing, and rightly, the importance of laying broad and deep the foundations of Christian institutions in the West and South-West. It is a work the importance of which no one can exaggerate. I desire to call to your attention a motive for taking hold of this work which should appeal to us as patriots and as Christians. Friends, are you aware that while New England and the Middle States are infusing their best blood into the new West, while the strength and manhood of the East are settling on the prairie, between the mountains, and beside the lakes and rivers of the great interior, and on the Pacific Slope, and laying the foundations of a great empire in these opening States, that their places are being taken by those who are rapidly making the elder States "home missionary ground"?

Massachusetts is not the same Massachusetts, and Rhode Island is not the same Rhode Island of a quarter of a century ago. Their factories are filled with those who have brought Old World principles and Old World morals into our New World, and to me the problem of the future in the East is quite as difficult to forecast as that in the West. The stalwart manhood of New England is making a new New England in the interior, while old New England is yielding the homes of the fathers to those who bring a Continental Sabbath, Socialistic labor and domestic theories, and the dogmatic rationalism of France and Germany. The East for its own sake, therefore, in the not distant future, will need the reflex influence of just such Christian institutions as Drury College, and of the civilization which such institutions will inevitably develop. Some time Massachusetts may need Missouri quite as much as now the prairies need the consecrated wealth and manhood of the Atlantic seaboard. Wherefore I am persuaded that, for our own sakes quite as much as for yours, we ought to be interested in the work which you are doing. But, sir, at this late hour, when we are all full of the good cheer and the good provisions of this most hospitable occasion, I will not detain you by further remarks. It now gives me great pleasure to offer as our formal expression of gratitude the following resolution, which means, sir, all that its words express, and yet is but a faint hint of what our hearts experience:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Visiting Company are due, and are hereby tendered to President Morrison and the Faculty of Drury College, for providing for this excursion, to the ladies who have prepared this most munificent collation, to the officers of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad for their liberal provision for our comfort when travelling, to the choir and band for the music they furnished, to the citizens of Springfield for the generous entertainment of their homes, and to the whole South-West, which seems to have condensed a welcome to us into this one occasion of magnificent and hearty hospitality.

At the conclusion of Mr. Bradford's remarks the resolutions introduced by him were adopted by a rising vote — unanimously — and the company dispersed.

During the afternoon brief, pithy, and witty speeches were made

by Rev. James H. Harwood, D.D., of Hannibal, Mo., for four years the ardent, self-sacrificing, and successful canvassing agent for the college; by Mr. J. T. White, a graduate of the college and now principal of the Springfield High School; by Hon. George B. Barrows, of Fryeburg, Maine, who spoke of the fact that he was a trustee of the Old Fryeburg Academy,— in which Daniel Webster taught school just after graduating from college, to earn the money with which to pay debts contracted for his education; by Rev. H. W. Jones, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., pastor of that remarkable family, whose Christian beneficence keeps pace with their noted manufactures as they reach out into all parts of the world, — and others.

Mr. Harwood's reminiscences of his work for the college in Eew Egland,— referring to the fact that, at the close of a meeting in Worcester, Mass., Dea. David Whitcomb, to that moment a perfect stranger, stepped up to him and offered him $1,000 for Drury College, and that a worthy son of this noble benefactor of the college was here present,— called up Mr. G. Henry Whitcomb, a prominent manufacturer of Worcester, who remarked that the sound of the *cracked* college bell had that morning excited his sympathy as he went to college prayers, and he and a fellow-townsman at the same table (Mr. F. B. Knowles) had agreed together to replace the old bell with a new one.

SYMPOSIUM AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

In spite of the heavy fall of snow during the day, and which now covered the streets to quite a depth, the Opera House was crowded at night to again hear the visitors. Hon. M. J. Rountree, Mayor of the city, was expected to preside. Through an unfortunate misunderstanding his Honor was not present, and the president of the college had to take the chair. After prayer by the Rev. J. J. Hough, of Antwerp, N. Y., and admirable music by the Choral Union and Conservatory Band, President Morrison introduced the Rev. J. M. Sturtevant, Jr., D.D., of Iowa College, as the first speaker. Dr. Sturtevant said: —

It is a privilege to one who has been somewhat familiar with the struggles of young colleges, even from his childhood, to be permitted to express his interest in this day and in your noble young institution. Stories of the log-cabin which sheltered my parents and their first-born child from the bleak winds that swept over a prairie not yet redeemed from the wolves, while the first college building in Illinois was going up, and experiences such as a child could have of a real pioneer life, are among my earliest recollections. It does not become me to speak of those things while the real actors in them yet live. But let me assure you, sir, that from my heart I rejoice in your undertaking.

And now, in the few moments allotted me, I can, perhaps, do no better than to recall and emphasize a remark made this morning by one to whom we were all glad to listen — Dr. Dana, of St. Paul. I cannot give the words, but the idea was, that the teaching which inspires is more important than the teaching which only informs. That is, the personal influence of the teacher is more than the lesson. The choice of lessons is important; but if the spirit of the teacher breathes a noble inspiration upon the pupils, it is not of *so much* importance whether they surround the walls of Troy with the "well-greaved Greeks" or cross the Alps with Hannibal (as we found some of your classes doing to-day),

or tread the pleasant paths of natural science. Inspiration is the essential thing.

You believe that, Mr. President, or Drury College would not stand a light-house in the South-West. We believe it, or we would not have come from the far East and the far North to see your well-begun work.

And let me say to the Eastern friends and patrons who are here, that this sentiment justifies, and more than justifies, the interest which they have taken and will take in Drury College.

Let no one say: "This is a small affair; let the young people who need an education go to the well-endowed schools at the East. It will be cheaper to educate them there, and it can be better done." It will not be cheaper. For a cheap education (cheap, I mean, compared with its quality, which is not cheap) commend me to Western colleges, such as Beloit, Iowa, Drury, and a score of others. But the reason why Drury should be here is deeper than that. The young people here, and all over this beautiful and growing region, need the inspiration of the college at home. Independent of its direct influence on pupils who would never go to any other college, it is worth all it costs as an object lesson. Whatever else that new college-bell will say, it will daily proclaim to those that hear and those too far off to catch its reverberation: "Manhood is better than money;" "God's service is the true end of life."

And let me say also to our hospitable friends here in Springfield, whom we shall never forget, that this sentiment suggests one reason why they should continue to nourish and cherish their college. We often mention the financial value of a college, and it is greater than we think. It is often worth more to a town than the factories for which they pay so dearly. Not all the people who seek new homes select them wholly for what we call business reasons. But that is nothing in comparison with the value of a college in quickening intellectual and spiritual life in the region round about. If anything can lift us and our children out of the slough of materialism, — which, if it means for a few refined and graceful speculations, means for the many unlimited greed of gain and lust of pleasure, — it is such a setting forth of life's true end as they furnish who build, by their free gifts of money and toil, a Christian college. They love learning, and they for-

sake its ancient seats that they may found new centers for its diffusion. They appreciate great and varied attainments, but they spend their time showing to the young the first rounds of the ladder. They love God well enough to give their lives to found institutions for His glory. It proves something large and noble in a community if it knows how to value such men and foster such institutions.

And, finally, let me say to the young people here: never think for a moment of being ashamed to be graduates of a "fresh-water college," even one where they have not water enough for a boat-club. This sentiment furnishes the reason why (as is often asserted, and I believe with entire truth) the graduates of our small Western colleges hold, and more than hold, their own, in the battle of life, with the graduates of better-appointed and larger institutions. These young colleges lack many things which would be most useful — things that seem almost indispensable; — but the *inspiration* is abundant here. They have the advantage in two important respects: (1) The leading minds among the teachers come more directly in contact with their pupils; and (2) there is a mighty inspiration both for teachers and pupils in the very fact of founding a college. It impresses one like a mountain, without foot-hills, rising directly out of the plain: it seems even higher than it is. There is life for us in our difficulties; there is a quickening power in our sacrifices. We are exalted by our successes. In the name of Illinois, the oldest college, I think, west of Ohio; in the name of Iowa, under whose eaves I am proud to have my home; and of Colorado, in whose foundations I was permitted to have some small part, — I wish you, Mr. President, God-speed.

On the conclusion of Dr. Sturtevant's address, Hon. A. C. Barstow, of Providence, R. I., distinguished alike for great success in business and as a philanthropist, was introduced, and spoke as follows: —

Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen: — I did not come to Springfield to speak. I came to see and hear, expecting if I saw anything worth describing or heard anything worth repeating, to make my speech after my return home. Nor did I make the long journey from St. Louis hither, amid this wintry

storm, to see Springfield. Since I have been here my eye has not run along the lines of trade and commerce, nor have I prospected for corner lots or cheap farms. I came to see Drury College. Having seen and become interested in many of the colleges of the West started during the last fifty years under the fostering care of the Congregational churches of the East, I embraced, at some personal inconvenience, this opportunity of seeing Drury College. It gives me pleasure to say that I am as much surprised as gratified by what I have seen this day. Drury College, though but seven years old, has more to show in buildings and endowment than some of our Eastern colleges had when they had attained seven times its age. Brown University, the first college planted by the great Baptist denomination in this country, obtained its charter in 1764. It was located in my native city, Providence, R. I., where that denomination had its birth in this country, and where its first church was organized. For fifty years it had but a single building, and that, though perhaps somewhat larger, did not compare in beauty or convenience with your second building, Fairbanks Hall. The second building of Brown University, the gift of its generous patrons, went up during my early boyhood, and about fifty years after the first. Since then seven or eight others have been added, and its endowment has been increased perhaps ten or twenty-fold. Rhode Island was then small and comparatively poor. She has, of course, added more to her wealth than to her acres, and illustrates her gains by increasing her facilities for the education of her youth. This is in accordance with the Divine command, "With all thy gettings, get understanding."

Drury College has two permanent buildings, though but seven years old, and to-day lays the corner-stone for a third. Her endowment has recently been largely increased. It is located in a beautiful and thriving inland town, in the centre of a State which a New England man, and especially a Rhode Island man, may regard as vast in extent. The State has a fertile soil, underlain with minerals of unknown extent and value. From these the "hand of diligence" may develop wealth in fabulous amounts; and these will draw within her borders a population which ere long may not only rival, but far outstrip in numbers that of any of the States in this Union at the present time. This population should be educated — fully educated. To insure the common

school, you must have the college; and to insure the largest blessing from education, the college must be Christian. Education is a power, but it may be a power for evil as well as for good. To educate the head and not the heart, is to put arms into the hands of vice. The college must set the standard for education in the State. If the college is Christian, not merely in name, but in fact, the key-note to all the education in the State will be Christian.

You have made a good beginning. The preparatory school, the college, and the Church stand side by side. You are following the example of the early pilgrims of New England. Six years after the first settlement of Boston, the foundations of Harvard College were laid — laid in prayer and with evidence of Christian love and sacrifice. The Pilgrims brought with them not only law, order, government, but religion, art, and letters as well; and their sons should carry all these with them, wherever they go, and thus "make the wilderness and solitary place glad for them." So also the growth of Christian and educational institutions should keep pace with the growth of population and wealth. I beg you not to think that Drury College is finished when the cap stone of the chapel is brought in with rejoicing. You will then have taken another step forward, but will not have finished your course. A college is never finished in a growing country. When the college stops its growth, then look for the decay of the State — indeed you may consider it as already commenced.

I beg that I may not be regarded as speaking professionally. I have no connection with or relation to any college, except as a contributor to their funds for building or endowment. I am not even a graduate of any college. Controlled by mechanical and commercial tastes, I left the common school early in life to engage in business; but, nevertheless, I have been greatly blessed by the college. Education is not finished in the school-room. Life is a school, and every day has its lessons. Those who have had but few advantages in the school-room should be thankful for the lessons placed before them by men of higher education in all the walks of daily life, and grow wiser themselves by every day's study. It is possible that multitudes of men whose early lives were devoted to toil, with but few opportunities for education, do not realize how much even they are indebted to the college. The

college has filled all the professions — including teachers, editors, and authors — with educated men, and thrown large numbers besides into all the walks of commerce and trade. Through these a standard of taste in conversation, composition, and letters has been established, which has been, and will ever be, a stimulant and help to aspiring men. But for this, the class which we call *self-educated men* would have less motive for education, and less help to it.

Let the citizens of this great and growing State rally round Drury College, and all the more because it is on a Christian foundation. Those who laid these foundations recognized the great truth that "the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom." I honor these men. The worthy President of this college, and his assistants in this great work of providing Christian education for this and the coming generations in this great State, are deserving of great honor, and should have the sympathy and hearty coöperation of all good citizens. The early Pilgrims in New England, when they had not money, gave corn, or wheat, or such other things as they had, to sustain Harvard College, and went abroad to beg only that which they could not furnish from their own store. If to-day you need and receive help for your young college now struggling into being, regard it as a loan which you are to return — not to the donors, but to the needy settlements which are yet to dot the vast solitudes still to the west of you.

After music by Prof. Brown and the Choral Union, the Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D., editor of *The Christian Union*, New York, came forward and gave the following address: —

The time is too brief and the subjeet is too great to allow of either introduction or peroration. I shall begin without the one and close without the other. God is pouring into this country from every nationality on the face of the globe. Our greatest danger to-day lies in the heterogeneousness of our population. Consider for a moment the diverse elements which go to make it up. We have every nation and almost every race represented here. The negro, the Chinese, the North American Indian, and from Europe the Englishman, the Irishman, the Frenchman, the Norwegian, the Dane, the German, the Italian. We have every phase of religion represented here: the ceremonial, represented by

our Roman Catholic population; the emotional and excitable, represented by our negro population; the Pagan, represented by the Chinese and to some extent by the North American Indian; the Infidel, which is really a form of religious faith or unfaith, represented by the German and the native American, and the highly intellectual, represented by New England and its descendants. It is easier to learn every dialect of Germany in the city of New York than in any province of Germany itself. Thus into this great American cauldron are pouring elements of humanity separated from one another by race prejudice, by religious prejudice, by differences of nationality and by differences of tongue. It is absolutely essential to our perpetuity as a nation that we harmonize and unify these diverse and often antagonistic elements, and the one means by which this is to be accomplished is education. Whatever we may do in the future, we can do nothing in the present by religion, so great are the differences in religious faith and forms of worship. We can do little or nothing by law, for our problem is not to cage behind the same bars people who hate or despise one another, but to combine in one family brothers and sisters who in honor prefer one another. To accomplish this result something can be done by wise legislation, something by promoting great internal improvements bringing the different sections of the country into closer affiliation, something by stimulating rather than checking that free flow between what we call the bottom and the top which makes American society the most mobile on the face of the globe, something by the national press and a national literature; but that which is radical and fundamental, which must stimulate and feed all other means, and without which all other means will be in vain, is our educational system, and this educational system must be so formed that it will tend to harmonize and to unify, not to segregate, the different elements of our American population.

To accomplish this our national educational system must have four characteristics: —

First, it must be universal. It must make provisions for the wants of the people and all the people. It must provide education for the lowest and the humblest and for the highest and most intellectual. It must make an open path from the cabin to the library and the learned profession. In its primary forms it must

be free as the water which men drink and the air which they breathe; even in its higher forms it must be economical, so that poverty shall not exclude the poor from its benefits. No man in America who is competent to take on the highest education must be prevented from so doing by his poverty. We cannot afford to have in this country an intellectual any more than a wealthy and a hereditary caste.

Secondly, it must be provided for, and in each locality. Great universities in the great literary centers have their function in the development of our national life, but they cannot take the place of colleges scattered everywhere from Maine to Georgia and from Cape Hatteras to the Golden Horn. We must dig our wells where the thirsty are. We must have the higher education for the boys and girls of Missouri in Missouri, of California in California. As each home should have its own library, however humble and small, so each State should have its college, however humble its first endowments.

Thirdly, it must be unsectarian. To build up a system of education which shall teach men to be primarily Baptists or Methodists or Presbyterians or Congregationalists, or even Protestants, in the theological sense of that term, is to widen, not lessen, the rifts which threaten American society with disintegration. What a community made up of heterogeneous elements not fused together by a common patriotism and a common humanity may, nay, inevitably must become, let the picture presented to-day by anarchic Turkey in Europe exhibit to us an eloquent warning. In their locality, Northern and Southern and Eastern and Western, our schools and colleges must be in sentiment wholly American. In their inception, perhaps even in their control, Congregational or Presbyterian or Episcopalian or Methodist or Baptist or Roman Catholic, they must be in their broad and general influences wholly Christian. They may be the means by which the different denominations serve the nation; they must not be the means by which the different denominations build up themselves at the expense of their neighbors.

Fourthly, and finally, they must be Christian. It is not enough to teach our girls and boys how to read, to write, to spell, and to cipher; it is not enough to teach them how to use their hands, their eyes, their feet, or their intellect: we must teach them how

to use their conscience; we must develop their moral sense; we must teach them all that enters into and is necessary to constitute good citizenship; and a good conscience is more essential to good citizenship than accuracy in spelling, beauty in handwriting, elegance in rhetoric, or skill in figures. We need not prepare them for death except as preparation for life is the best preparation for death, but we must in our great educational system give equipment to every part of the nature for all the duties and the relationships of active life. We must make good tradesmen, good lawyers, good doctors, good mechanics, good farmers; we must make good husbands and wives, good fathers and children; but above all and fundamental to all we must make good men and women, patterned not after the model of Buddhistic mysticism, inspired not by Pagan fear of a dreadful God, but built up by the inspiration of hope and by the power of faith into a life of free and full obedience to the perfect law of love.

This in its broad outlines must be the work of American education. It is more essential to American well-being than presidents or parties. Long after the nation shall have forgotten the throbbing excitement of the question whether Gen. Garfield or Gen. Hancock shall preside over the political administration of the country for the next four years, Drury College and its compeers and companions in other States will be carrying on with ever-increasing facility and power this work of feeding and building up and filling with divine enthusiasm a nation whose foundations shall be those of justice and judgment, the foundation of God's own throne.

The next speaker was the Rev. Joseph Anderson, D.D., of Waterbury, Conn., who spoke thus:

That great educator, Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, said on a certain occasion: "I must write a pamphlet, or I shall burst." In common with these brethren from St. Louis, whom I see before me, I have been saying for a week past, amidst the stir and work of the National Council, "I must make a speech, or I shall explode." We felt, of course, that *we* could do better than those who were doing the work, and — as if things were not being pushed fast enough — we felt that we could make them go faster; so the feeling expressed by Arnold got full possession of us: "I must make a speech, or I shall explode." But, Mr. Chairman,

when at the close of that excellent collation, at the end of the afternoon, I heard my name in the list of those who were to speak here this evening, somehow the desire to make a speech suddenly left me; I was no longer in danger of exploding; I felt that I was in danger of a collapse.

But here I am, nevertheless, representing after my fashion those whom you have designated "the wise men from the East;" representing especially Connecticut, and, let me add, a country much farther away than Connecticut. These men have been telling all day where they came from. One has rejoiced in New Hamphsire, another in Massachusetts, another in New York, and another in Ohio. And it becomes me, no doubt, to rejoice that I am from Connecticut. But to the thirteen hundred miles which lie between Springfield and Waterbury add, if you please, three thousand miles more, and you then reach that country happily designated by the Moderator of our Council "the New England of old England;" and that is the land I rejoice in — my beloved native country, Scotland. Neither do I stand alone in this gathering, or in the National Council of Congregational Churches, as a representative of that land which has throbbed with the best Protestant impulses through so many generations.

You see, then, that we go back a long way. These men who come from Massachusetts and Vermont are apt to be proud of their genealogies. They trace their pedigree as far as Plymouth Rock, or connect it with those two brothers who came over in the Mayflower. But we Scotchmen have no such starting-point; like the poet Prior, we have to say:

> Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
> Here lies what once was Matthew Prior;
> The son of Adam and of Eve;
> Can Bourbon or Nassau claim higher?"

Yes, we go back a long way. And as our *terminus a quo* is so distant, we naturally fix our thoughts upon a distant *terminus ad quem*. The Golden Gate, of which we have heard so much these past six days — that is our goal, and in imagination the whole boundless continent is ours. It is not the Yankee nation alone that is conquering this Western world: it is that "united kingdom" across the sea; it is the Anglo-Saxon race. The

movement which you and we represent in South-Western Missouri to-night began in another hemisphere, and the Scotchman as well as the Teuton is contributing to the Englishman's success.

What strikes a visitor from the East, when he makes his first Westward trip, is the unfinished character of this Western country. Crossing Ohio and Indiana and Illinois, last week, I could not but say to myself: "Why do they push on beyond the Mississippi, when there is so much room here? Why do they open up new territory, when this is so thinly settled and so incomplete?" The Western lands are only half cultivated; the Western villages, and cities even, look as if they were just begun, when we compare them with those of the East. The little city of Waterbury, for instance, does not seem perfect to those who live in it, but it is in marked contrast with what I have seen in the West. Our door-yards have a finished look, our side-walks are curbed and laid with well-trimmed flag-stones. But, Mr. Chairman, you know there is a country (I mean the "mother" country) in comparison with which even New England seems crude and unfinished. On a summer day, go from Liverpool to London by the way of Chester and Warwick and Oxford, as so many do, and you will see spread before you a country which may be compared to a polished gem. Those fields, those hedges, those village streets, those railway tracks — how perfect they are! Everything is so finished that there seems nothing more to do. And if you will stop at Oxford, and ramble through that famous university town, you will receive a like impression in regard to the noble institutions embodied there in stone; you will learn what the Anglo-Saxon race can do in the building-up and finishing of a college. It is true, as has been said to-night, that a university never ceases to grow. But in that ancient city we look to achievement rather than process; we behold the products of a thousand years of growth; we pass from one to another of this group of colleges, bearing the honored names of men who made great sacrifices for education and religion; and they suggest to us — to the laborers in the unfinished East, to the educators and preachers of the yet more unfinished West — what we and our successors may do.

Speaking of the great English university, I am reminded of an incident belonging to my own college days. Our president was a West Point man, with a good deal of military dignity and con-

sciousness of greatness, and not a little fussiness superadded. Our college was young and weak, but the president believed in it mightily, and cherished a lofty ambition in its behalf. One day we were visited by an Oxford gentleman, who, after being duly "shown around," turned to our president and said, "We have heard of your college in England," to which came instantly a reply wherein, with heroic courage and boldness, our little institution was placed on a level with the greatest of universities. "Yes," said our President; "and we have heard of Oxford — we have heard of Oxford." I offer this, Mr. Chairman, as an example for you, and a suggestion concerning your future. Let such high hope and ambition be yours, and who knows what fulfilment will come? Let us look forward to that day when, if some English university gentleman rambling through the groves of Springfield, should say in a patronizing way, "We have heard of Drury College," the answer may be given, "We, too, have heard of Oxford," and the parallel thus suggested not be unseemly.

But seriously, sir, why should not the friends of Christian education look forward to grand results in this community? Permit me to suggest that, in order to secure such results, two things are especially necessary: to cherish a lofty ideal, and to recognize in the practical every-day work the law of "little by little." We believe these two conditions exist; we believe that your ideal is a high one, and we believe that you, sir, and your colleagues are working faithfully amidst the "small things" of to-day, with hearts set upon the great things of to-morrow. And let me ask whether you cannot find in this visit of Eastern friends such a guaranty of Christian coöperation as may be of great comfort and help to you in your incessant labors? While I have been hearing, to-day and this evening, about munificent gifts received from the East and the North, I have been cherishing a kind of pride in the thought that I, too, have had men in my parish who rejoiced in the work of helping Western colleges. I have been thinking what kind of men they are — men of great economy and prudence, not a bit sentimental, but exceedingly matter-of-fact; and it seems to me that in these very characteristics we have a pledge that they will not fail us in the hour of need.

When I recall one of these men who passed away a few years

ago, at a ripe age, I am reminded of a little incident which well illustrates the type of character to which I have just referred. I called upon this senior deacon, with another prominent man of the parish, to ask him to head a subscription for a new church-edifice. Both these men had recently lost their wives, and the friend who went with me, being something of a sentimentalist, made an appeal to the other, in a shy, tentative way, based upon the fact of their recent bereavement. "Can you not imagine," he said in effect, "that those noble women, looking down upon us this afternoon, are interested in this matter? Do you not suppose they would be glad to have us subscribe to the enterprise they talked about so much ere they left us?" Alas! the good deacon was not the man to be moved by such considerations. He only shrugged his shoulders and replied, "We don't know much about that other world." A thorough-going believer, but so matter-of-fact! But mark this: when the subscription-paper was laid before him, and the need of the church clearly set forth, this unsentimental and economical man of business subscribed $25,000 for the new house of worship, and subscribed $5,000 more in the name of his departed wife. Now it was this man, Mr. Chairman, who gave $10,000 to establish the Benedict professorship in Iowa College, at Grinnell; and it was a man of very similar type, prudent and matter-of-fact — I mean our sainted Deacon Carter — who gave another $10,000 to the same institution.

You have such men as these, sir, to rely upon. And let me express my conviction that our Christian colleges will have such men to rely on as long as they need them. You may not continue to find them in Connecticut, for a great change is taking place in the population and the ecclesiastical life of New England; you may not always find them in New York and Pennsylvania for similar reasons; but you will find them in Ohio and Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan; you will find them in Minnesota and Iowa and Missouri. As the great work broadens through the "new West," you will find them on this western side of the Mississippi. In this glorious task of laying the foundations of Christian colleges, our boundary is the Pacific shore; and we shall have the consecrated wealth of a great nation, and of other nations, to sustain us in it. I bid, you then God-speed — your ideal the very highest; your motto, "Little by little."

In introducing the Rev. W. B. Williams. of Charlotte, Mich., the general agent of Olivet College, as the next speaker, President Morrison took occasion to credit the speaker with the suggestion of this "excursion" to the South-West, which had proved so great a success. Mr. Williams said: —

Olivet College to-night brings greetings and good wishes to the youngest in the sisterhood of Western colleges. I thank you, sir, for having called me out this evening, for it gives me an excellent opportunity to tell the good people of Springfield what I think of you, for I have known your record, sir, and that of your co-workers here, Messrs. Drury and Brown, for nearly a quarter of a century.

The stirring music to which we have listened to-day reminds me of the noble service rendered by the leader in years gone by in building up the Musical Department of Olivet College and in enlivening all our public exercises. I remember, too, the contagious enthusiasm with which S. F. Drury espoused the cause of Olivet in its infancy, and the liberal plans he devised for its welfare, the fervent prayers he offered in its behalf, and the aid rendered at a time when it seemed that but for that aid the enterprise would fail.

I remember the time, sir, when it was with difficulty that *you* could get a ten minutes' hearing for Olivet College before the General Association of Michigan, and I have seen the smile of mingled pity and derision that played upon the faces of the audience as you told of the work that Olivet had done and of its plans for the future. It was thought that you were well-meaning people, and no one wished to lay a straw in your way. But men asked quizzically: "Do those Olivet folks know what they have undertaken? Do they know how many thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars it takes to build up a college?"

I am glad to bear witness to-night to the thorough devotion with which you gave yourself to the upbuilding of Olivet College. There was no service the college needed that was so distasteful to you that you would not render it. Few know how galling it is to a man of your sensitive nature to go among strangers to solicit funds to establish a college, and I shall not soon forget your saying that at times when on this errand you had been so despondent that, if it had not been for your wife and children, you thought

that in crossing the ferry you should have plunged into the river.

Under your administration the standard of scholarships was greatly elevated and the college made a long stride in advance and rose rapidly in public esteem. You did a noble work there, and I assure you that we appreciate it, and now we rejoice and bid you God-speed in what you are doing to build up a Christian college in Missouri.

Educators in these latter days are wont to extol the Prussian system of schools and State education. But the Prussian system gives a thoroughly Christian education. The young people there attend the elementary schools until they are about fourteen years of age. Every morning and afternoon session of these schools is opened and closed with singing and prayer. The pupils are required to devote one hour every day to Christian study, committing a portion of Scripture to memory every week, studying the catechism, Bible history, and the history of the Church down to the present time, besides committing to memory about eighty hymns during the time spent in these schools.

Some nine years are spent in the gymnasia, where the range of study is somewhat wider than in our college course. During the first three years an hour every day is given to more advanced Christian instruction, and during the remaining six years two hours every week is given to these studies. Every university has also its theological faculty, which is supposed to contain the ablest defenders of the Christian faith. But we are having the Prussian system foisted upon us with all its Christian safeguards eliminated from it. Our State universities have in them no theological faculties; Christianity loses its case in them every time, simply by default. It has in the faculty no advocate whose official duty it is to plead its cause.

And the tendency of the times is to prohibit all devotional exercises and Christian instruction in our public schools of lower grade. Says Gov. Rice, of Massachusetts: "I lift up a warning voice with respect to the inadequacy and perils of our modern system of one-sided education, which supposes it can develop manhood and good citizenship out of mere brain culture." President Stearns, of Amherst, says: "The highest style of men cannot be produced without religion."

And now, if I could reach the ear of all the Christian people of Missouri, I would say: *Stand by your Christian colleges;* sustain and cheer the teachers in them by your sympathy, your money, and your prayers; send to them your sons and daughters, and encourage your neighbors to send their sons and daughters to them. As you regard the welfare of your own children, the growth and prosperity of your churches, and the good of the State, STAND BY YOUR CHRISTIAN COLLEGES.

Rev. M. M. G. Dana, D.D., of St. Paul, Minn., was the last speaker. In his address he represented Carleton College, whose president, Rev. J. W. Strong, D.D., was prevented by ill-health from speaking, as well as the churches of Minnesota. Dr. Dana spoke substantially as follows: —

MR. CHAIRMAN: — I hardly know what form to give to my contribution to this "symposium" of the friends of Christian lear ing. It certainly is good to be here and to see these promiseful beginnings, for we little suspect what such an institution as Drury College is to become. Its field, its possibilities of usefulness are so vast, that we cannot forecast its future, nor predict how rapidly it is to develop. Everything in this Western country grows luxuriantly and with a celerity to which the denizens of older Commonwealths are utter strangers. I know somewhat of the joy this service brings to the friends and officers of this young institution, for only last month, in Northfield, the Mecca of Minnesota Congregationalists, we commemorated with glad and grateful hearts the decennial of Dr. Strong's presidency of Carleton College. The storied achievements and trials of those ten eventful years stirred all hearts, and helped me, with others there present, to realize what these young Christian colleges cost in the way of sacrificial service, and how invaluable they become to the cause of letters and religion. Think a moment of some of the facts presented in Dr. Morrison's brief report. This institution is but seven years old, and yet during that short period how deep and extensive has been its influence. During these few years, it has made itself felt upon the schools of this city and vicinity; it has furnished workers for these mission fields which lie all about us and require, as more and more they are coming to command, consecrated and heroic men and women. Nay, reaching out beyond

even the limits of this princely domain, amidst which it towers as a light-house, it has already sent forth some who, in distant continents and amidst heathen peoples, are preaching the Gospel of eternal hope and help. Are we not reminded, as we gather at this shrine of learning, that the best knowledge is not so much that which informs as that which inspires. There have been wise men whose ambition was great, but who walled themselves in, and apart from the great needy world, and whose culture wrought not for human good. The wisdom which is to the heart and brain a propulsive force, and leads its possessor to put all his gifts and attainments to the service of God and man, is, after all, that which is most enduring and enriching. Such institutions as this one vindicate their popular worth and illustrate their necessity, in the fact that they awaken to a devoted life those who else had remained comparatively ignorant and useless; they open the gateways of opportunity to those who make of knowledge a means wherewith to render in their day and generation a noble service.

I wish therefore to emphasize these three things: —

1. That Christian education is alone trustworthy. We ought not to divorce learning and religion. We cannot afford in this country to instruct exclusively the intellect, and leave our youth ignorant of the morals whose restraints and obligations are needed to give a right shaping to the whole life. I have no faith in educational institutions which leave their pupils in doubt as to whether there be any God, and treat with disdain or consign to neglect the great verities of our Christian faith. I do not believe, therefore, in the State providing for its youth the so-called "higher education." I question its right to do so, and I utterly distrust its ability, in the university it establishes, to give what I think all our youth require — a Christian education.

The preëminent glory of those colleges the friends of Christian learning have so founded, and by generous benefactions endowed, is in their religious character. They are Christian, and cannot become atheistic or agnostic in their teaching; and while not sectarian, they do combine knowledge and religion, the best culture with the Christianity which conserves and colors it. I most profoundly believe that on principle we ought to see to it, especially in these Western States, that we give our patronage only to Christian colleges, and help the latter, not only by our gifts, but by sending to them our own sons and daughters.

2. The needs of these institutions deserve more general recognition. They are dependent upon the offerings of the benevolent, and, unless generously cared for, will languish and fail to realize their great opportunities. This college deserves to be cherished most forcibly and pridefully — not only by this community, but by the Christian people of this vast Commonwealth. It will be increasingly the foster-mother of good common schools, and will prepare the best and most reliable teachers for the same. It cannot be otherwise than an ally of home-missions, while it may be counted upon to reënforce every good cause. This being true, such institutions should be liberally dealt with. They are not beggars: they are the most valuable servants of church and State. Their necessities are undoubtedly great, but that only attests the magnitude of their opportunities. Look at the field Drury College occupies, and you discover at a glance that on its equipment and endowment depends its ability to do an incalculably important and extending work. Its needs are after all its best appeals: that it requires more buildings, more instructors, is but the assurance that it has augmenting possibilities of usefulness. These young colleges of the West are worthy of greater sympathy, and should have a warmer place in our affections and far more generous treatment at our hands. I commend to all living here, and all who, through this visit, may become interested in "Drury," to recognize, with a wise and liberal mind, its wants, and give to its aid with these fully in view.

3. The help these young colleges require must be prompt as well as generous. We cannot safely delay the work of fitting at once, for varied and the best of educational work, such institutions as this one. Large bequests are always acceptable, but large gifts from the living are better. We like not to put a premium on the death-list and encourage college officers to note funeral announcements in Eastern papers; but if financial help comes only through legacies, something akin to this is the result. The most intelligent and timely assistance is that afforded by living men who can enjoy and look after their benefactions. More than this: *now* is the time of extreme need with these young colleges, and *now* is the time when liberal gifts should be made. I trust there is to come to all friends of collegiate institutions in the West a new recognition of the urgency of their necessities, and

then a readiness to do all that is possible at once. Five thousand dollars to Drury or Carleton College now will go further, effect more, than double that sum a decade hence. Just this gives importunateness to the pleas of Western college presidents; they cannot wait; what they ask for is what is imperatively needed at once.

Wise and generous givers will recognize this stress and respond accordingly. This is the time for building, for putting in foundations; and it can no more be delayed than can seed-sowing when spring has returned and the soil has grown soft. *Now* is the hour of opportunity and obligation, and its message to all with large hearts and means is: "That thou doest, do quickly."

Mr. Chairman, before I take my seat I wish to propose to those here from abroad that we raise $1,000, to be put into the form of a scholarship, and become a memorial of this visit, with its varied scenes and experiences.

Dr. Sturtevant, Assistant Moderator of the National Council, then took the chair, relieving President Morrison of the embarrassment of seeming to direct in the unexpected business suggested by Dr. Dana. Dr. Dana's proposal was put to vote and passed unanimously.

Rev. E. G. Porter, of Lexington, Massachusetts; Rev. A. H. Bradford, of Montclair, New Jersey; and Rev. Robert West, of St. Louis, were appointed a committee to take in charge the securing of the $1,000 for the "National Council Scholarship" in Drury College. A good portion of this sum was secured from members of the Council on the spot, and the committee were instructed to pursue the matter until the whole sum should be secured.

President Morrison then resumed the chair, and the assemblage was dismissed with the benediction by the Rev. Henry Bates, General Agent of Doane College, Crete, Nebraska.

During the evening Rev. F. W. Beecher, of Wellsville, New York, made an excellent speech, of which we have no report. He mentioned the fact that he was born under the shadow of Illinois College, at Jacksonville, of which his father (Dr. Edward Beecher) was then President; that he knew the difficulties and trials which beset the planting of colleges in the West; and that

those who did this service for humanity and the Church of Christ, always bearing the burden and heat of the day, had his warm sympathy. He also highly complimented the quality of the work of instruction which he had seen was being done in Drury College, alluding in particular to rare excellence in the department of painting and drawing.

Hon. E. G. Benedict, the editor of the *Free Press*, Burlington, Vermont, was called early in the evening for a speech. He had not then arrived, and the Chair, not recognizing his later entrance, supposed him absent and did not repeat the call. He was to have spoken for Hon. Frederick Billings, unavoidably detained from the Council, as well as for himself.

TO VINITA, WICHITA, AND NEW MEXICO.

The next morning the visitors took the early train for Vinita, in the Indian Territory, accompanied by a number of officers of the college and citizens of Springfield. The snow-storm, which had ceased at night-fall, now returned and continued very heavy all the way to Vinita, shutting out from view of the travellers the country through which they passed, and shutting them in on themselves for relief from the tedium of the long ride. Arriving at Vinita at two o'clock P. M., an hour was devoted to dinner and to examining the excellent "home missionary" work being done there by Pastor Scroggs. The visitors left enough money with Mr. S. to lift the debt on his chapel and complete the edifice. Returning to Springfield for supper, they pursued their journey to St. Louis and their homes in the distant East.

At Seneca, a village on the line between Missouri and the Indian Territory, the visitors met several Modoc Indians, among the rest, "Scar-faced Charley," famous in the bloody fight of the Lava Beds in Oregon. They thought it prudent to supply themselves with arms before entering the precincts of the Indian country; so each minister returned to the train from his interview with the Modocs with bows and arrows of very warlike aspect in their hands. Col. Dyer, the agent for these Indians, sent a "suit" of this aboriginal armor to the distinguished pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, New York, by the hand of Rev. F. W. Beecher.

At Peirce City, Dr. Lyman Abbott, President Strong, Editor Howard and others left the party for a trip through Kansas to Wichita, and over the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railway to New Mexico. Others stopped at Peirce City to do some further "missionary work" for the church there, and to visit the noted lead mines at Joplin, Missouri, the next morning.

NOTES.

Mention is made on an earlier page that our name, "Drury College," embalms the memory of a noble young man cut off from a life of great promise by an untimely death. The chief building of the College, "Walter Fairbanks Hall," in like manner commemorates the short life and early death of another young man of rare beauty of person and great nobility of character. Walter Fairbanks, only son and child of Charles Fairbanks, Esq., formerly of St. Johnsbury, Vt., died at Tunbridge Wells, near London, England, in the autumn of 1872, at the very moment preparations were first making for this college-founding.

During the return trip from Vinita, Rev. W. P. Paxson, of St. Louis, the very efficient agent of the Sunday School Union for the South-West, gave an instructive talk to the visitors on "The Indian Question" and the opening of the Territory to settlement.

The extremely inclement weather — the thermometer registering from 10° to 15° below zero the next morning — prevented the visitors from gaining much knowledge of the country which they traversed. They found their compensation in delightful fellowship with each other during the long day.

No accident happened to the "Excursion," from the time it left St. Louis until the return of all the party, more serious than detention of trains by the storm, and the illness of one gentleman, who had received injury on the train from New York to St. Louis. For this exemption from casualty by wreck and frost, all concerned rendered devout gratitude to Him who governs "the powers of the air" and controls the hidden forces of steam and iron.

For the many inconveniences to which the guests of the College were subjected, some unavoidable from the multitude of the party, some the result of inexperience on the part of those in charge, the College authorities express their profound regret.

How the people of Springfield valued this visit of distinguished clergymen, scholars, philanthropists, and patriots to their homes, was well shown in the columns of the local newspapers of that week, an extract from which is here given: —

"Springfield has never before, probably, received a company of guests who represented so largely the wealth, the spirit of progress, the education, and the benevolence of the country as in this instance. They have left their blessing behind them; we send ours after them on their swift retreat to the East, the North, and the West."

A prominent citizen of Springfield declared that he heard more good public speaking on the "Corner-Stone" day than during all his previous life.

ECHOES.

A Massachusetts pastor writes: "No trip that I have ever taken has proved more pleasurable or profitable."

A noble lady, who, with her husband, has been one of the earliest and most munificent of the many friends of the college: "I enjoyed the day at Springfield, and the remembrance gives me grateful pleasure that so many strong hearts and hands have here been brought in contact with the work to which you have given your life."

A Connecticut pastor: "I want to express my sense of the importance of the enterprise which you have undertaken, and my appreciation of the self-sacrificing devotion to it manifested by you and your associates, and I inclose $100 to be applied where most needed."

One pastor in the far "Down East": "I believe with you concerning the work Drury is doing and is to do for the great South-West. Indian Territory is to be colonized by whites; Arkansas and your own State will share with Kansas in the overpouring of people from the Eastern and Southern States; New Mexico and Arizona will pour their children Eastward in many streams in search of education; and you and *your graduates* will be more likely than any other college folk to meet and modify those streams. Texas, too, will be open to you. What may you *not* do, with a continuance of the faith and diligence which have characterized your child-years."

Another in Massachusetts: "I told my people yesterday of your good work; no words can easily exaggerate it."

The gentleman from Connecticut whose illness prevented attendance at the public exercises at Springfield: "I have a sympathy for those men who are holding the outposts for truth and for God, such as will influence me in all the future."

A writer in the *Congregationalist:* "The best part of the Council was in Springfield and the Indian Territory. There we had something practical."

A Vermont editor: "No amount of cold can chill the glow with which delegates will remember the kindness and hospitality of the citizens of Springfield and St. Louis."

A Hartford, Conn., editor: "The whole excursion was a grand undertaking."

Another editor: "When Drury College, or any other college in the new West, has a bigger day than this, may we be there to see it."

A St. Louis pastor: "I thank God for the success of the excursion. The citizens of Springfield did splendidly. I was proud of them. Verily, they have their reward in the gratitude and good-will of so many good people."

"The career of Drury College at Springfield, Mo., showed what can be accomplished by a 'one-horse Western college' in seven years. It showed how the whole grade of education through a vast section of new country can be raised over 100 per cent in that period of time, as evidenced by the increase of teachers' salaries and the higher grade of the studies; it was shown that these little far-away Western colleges can supply us with foreign missionaries, as Drury has given three already."

Many more such "echoes" have been heard here, but these must suffice.

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Rev. W. F. Martin, Joplin, Mo.
Hon. J. O. Couch and wife, Mass.
Rev. Geo. C. Adams, Alton, Ill.
Rev. J. C. Davenport, Bridgeport, Ct.
Rev. C. H. Daniels, Cincinnati, O.
Rev. W. B. Williams, Charlotte, Mich.
Rev. J. J. Woolley, D.D., Paw-tucket, R. I.
Rev. Edward Morris, Caddo, I. T.
Rev. J. W. Cooper, New Britain, Ct.
Lucius Rowe, Fairhaven, Ct.
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Hon. D. C. Bell, Minneapolis, Minn.
Rev. R. A. Beard, Brainard, Minn.
Rev. H. W. Torrens, New York.
Rev. A H. Bradford, Montclair, N. J.
Rev. Robert West, St. Louis, Mo.
Rev. C. R. Fitts, Slaterville, R. I.

It is probable that the above list of our Eastern visitors is some-what incomplete. It is, however, as nearly accurate as is now practicable.

CONDITION AND NEEDS OF DRURY COLLEGE.

So many inquiries are made concerning the resources, progress, and needs of the College, that it is deemed best to add here a brief statement:

Resources.

The College grounds include near thirty acres. On this area three buildings have been erected at a cost, including grading, fencing, and furnishing, of fully $50,000. The grounds should at once be increased to about fifty acres by securing a tract that juts in on our present possessions. The posession of this tract will soon be *essential* to the prosperity of the institution.

Our endowment, including scholarships, amounts now to about $65,000. These permanent funds bear interest at from six to ten per centum — the average being less than eight.

The library contains now (March, 1881) 12,000 bound books and 13,000 phamphlets — including duplicates in both cases. The department of Natural History has *beginnings* of valuable collections, including 1,870 specimens in botany, 2,230 in zoology, 300 fossils, and 250 minerals. We have serviceable, though scant, apparatus for illustation in chemistry, physics, biology, and mathematics, but next to nothing in astronomy. Casts, models, etc., have been recently secured for the department of Painting and Drawing, where very excellent work is being done.

Annual Expenses.

The expenses of the College for the current year, including repairs, taxes, salaries, etc., except for agencies, will be about $10,000. The salary of the President is $1,500; that of each

instructor varies from $500 to $1,000, except that one (Dr. Flanner) serves the college without charge. We pay our Treasurer $150. Our salary account will be increased next year $1,000 to $1,500.

The New Chapel.

Opposite the title-page appears a cut of the Chapel whose corner-stone the "Council" assisted in laying November 16, 1880, taken from the architect's drawing. For this the College has in hand (including that already expended on the work in progress) $30,000, of which Mr. Frederick Marquand furnished $5,000 and Mrs. Valeria G. Stone $25,000. The edifice, when completed, is expected to be called "Stone Chapel." We hope to have the use of the building before the close of 1881. Hon. A. C. Barstow, of Providence, R. I., is to furnish the heating apparatus—an offering made on the day of laying the corner-stone. The bell for the tower was given on the same day by jointly G. Henry Whitcomb, Esq., and F. B. Knowles, Esq., of Worcester, Mass. When completed, "Stone Chapel" will serve many important educational and religious wants of the College and the community long felt.

Wants.

The wants of a growing college are confessedly insatiable. But it may not be out of place to mention some of those more particularly pressing at the present time. We must push our endowment up to $150,000 without delay. Till that point is reached we shall be compelled to be annual solicitors at the doors of our friends. The sum of $20,000 will endow a professorship. Just now we particularly need that sum for the professorship of Normal Training, which ought to be instituted next autumn. A Dormitory for young men is a *pressing* need, to cost anywhere from $5,000 to $25,000. Scholarships yielding an income of $100 to $200 are greatly needed for the aid of bright and promising young men and women, who otherwise cannot obtain the advantages of a liberal education. Amherst College had a Beneficiary Fund of $50,000, it is said, before she had any considerable endowment otherwise. This large fund, attracting to it candidates for the ministry and other students of limited means,

is probably one of the causes of the almost unexampled growth and usefulness of that distinguished college. The Christian patriot of the East can hardly put his money to a nobler use than in furnishing similar aid to promising young men and women in the South-West who want to gain a good education at Drury College.

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